The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1899. NO. 12

WASHINGTON LETTER.

A RICH BRIBE FOR THE CUBANS TO DISBAND.

Their Officers Now Living in Like Princes—McKinley Buys Them Off for the Time Being.—Alger Wants a Junket.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—According to War department officials, Gen. Gomez will not receive a dollar of the $3,000,000 about to be distributed, entirely on his say so, among Cuban soldiers, by this government. This statement has caused everybody to wish to know where Gomez got the money to pay for his present very extravagant mode of living, in Havana. It is known that previous to his beginning the negotiations with R. P. Porter, who acted as Mr. McKinley's personal representative, which resulted in the agreement to pay $3,000,000 for the disbandment of the Cuban army, Gomez had no money, and that ever since then he has apparently had plenty. Did Porter make an individual payment of money to Gomez? If so, how much, and from what fund was it derived? These are some of the questions suggested by the situation and asked on every hand. Congress did not appropriate a cent to pay Cuban soldiers, but there was an item added to the Sundry Civil Bill by the last Congress, appropriating $3,000,000 as an emergency fund, to be expended at the discretion of the President. That is the money that will be used, but if the claim that Gomez has got none of it and will get none of it, be true, the source from which Gomez extracted the wealth to pay his present enormous expenses is left a mystery. But it will be solved. The acting Secretary of War says that the administration intends to make Cuba repay from its revenues, this money.

Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, isn't one of those wild Republicans who regard the Presidential election of next year, as already settled. In an interview, Mr. Thurston said: "The Presidential battle next year promises to be lively and exciting. McKinley will probably be renominated and I presume that Bryan will head the Democratic ticket. I believe that the Republicans will win if we stand together and work hard, but our Democratic friends will undoubtedly put up a stiff fight. We must not indulge ourselves with the delusion that we are going to have a walk over."

Secretary Alger does'nt appear to care anymore about being consistent than he did about the welfare of the soldiers during the war. Several days before Congress adjourned, Alger announced that the junket he had intended to conduct to Cuba and Porto Rico was off, because his official duties would prevent his leaving Washington. Of course, it was well known that Alger abandoned the intended junket because he failed to get a sufficient number of Democratic Senators and Representatives to accept invitations to accompany him. But for consistency's sake, it was supposed that Alger would remain on duty and make a bluff of being busy. Not he. He left immediately after Mr. McKinley did, for a trip to New England, which was extended to Canada, and this week he is going to start for Cuba and Porto Cico, but he wont carry any Congressmen with him. He says he is going to pay the expenses of himself and the two men who will accompany him, but it would require the vouchers for the payments to convince the public.

If any proof were needed that Mr. Kinley isn't in the south solely for rest and recreation, it is furnished by the fact that he will, during the present week, meet Czar Reed in person, on Jekyl Island, where Mr. McKinley will be the guest of ex-Secretary Bliss, and Mr. Reed will be the guest of a rich Wall street banker, both at the same club house. It is stated by Mr. Reed's friends that the meeting is his idea, and that he intends to compel an immediate show down on the part of Mr. McKinley that will make the position of the administration on the Speakership of the next House, perfectly clear. The queer part of the whole business is that two men who have spent the winter within a stone's throw of each other, in Washington, should find it necessary to meet in the spring, on an island off the coast of South Carolina, in order to come to an understanding.

Private news from the Philippines indicates that the administration is again juggling with the public in regard to the situation. While no official dispatches have been quoted, officials have talked so as to leave the impression that the reports of Gen. Otis, since the victories of the past week have been to the effect that Aguinaldo's army is about ready to ask for terms and that a general collapse of the rebellion may be looked for at any time. Owing to the strict censorship, no private telegrams dealing with the conditions existing, can be sent from Manila direct, but some have been sent to Hong Kong by boat and cabled from there, which do not take such a rosy view of the situation. According to these, the war is a long ways from being over, and the only effect that will follow thrashing Aguinaldo's army, which our troops do every time they come in contact with any portion of it, will be to transfer the fighting ground to the hills and bushes, where it will be difficult for our men to get at them except when they choose to be got at, and possibly to other islands of the group. There is a nightly panic in Manila and most of the white women and children have been sent away for fear of a native uprising. Time will tell which is correct, the official or the private view of the situation. The Oregon has arrived in Manila Bay.

APPLICATIONS BY THE THOUSAND

Over 60,000 applications were filed for appointments in the regular army to fill the 700 positions to which appointments were made by the President last week.

Congressman Brocius stated that for the 101 Second Lieutenancies which were to be filled there were 23,000 applicants, each of whom had his particular qualifications to urge. Some of them were non-commissioned officers in the regular army. These, of course, had little to offer except the fact that they were experienced men. Many of the applicants were fire-eating adventurers, who wanted to visit strange lands and witness stirring scenes. Others again were young lads who dreamed of wading to fame through seas of Philippino blood or any other kind.

Good Roads.

The construction of good roads has received wide attention in this country, but as yet no practical system has been devised by which any considerable portion of our roads can be improved. The construction of good roads on any except a gravel soil is a costly business, so expensive that the farmers simply cannot bear the burden. It would amount to the confiscation of the farms if the burden were placed upon them, for on the black prairie soil, for instance, there must be a deep solid foundation laid. Gravel on such a soil will not stand. It will go down out of sight during the spring thaws.

Where such roads exist wide tires would go a long ways toward preserving them, but it would be a long time before everybody adopted wide tires. But bad roads are very expensive. The wear and tear of wagons, harness and horses, which they entail, amounts to millions of dollars in a year, and the farmer is shut out from the market and from all social intercourse with neighbors frequently for long periods. All this is a loss and a serious one, so serious that in many sections where the conditions are altogether favorable to road improvements, there should be no negligence in the matter. No one should object to the small outlay necessary to make a good, serviceable road when only a small outlay is needed. Every road should be made as good as it is possible to make it at reasonable expense, for money thus expended will pay a large dividend.

A Justifiable Swear.

A pious exchange says: With a terrible cold in his head, and his eyes heavy and sore, the editor sat on a broken chair and earnestly, bitterly swore. A youth had dropped in with a poem, a man was there with a dun, and a chap was there to tell how the paper ought to be run. An irate subscriber had told him his paper was not fit to read, while another had carefully promised to punch the editor's head. The devil was calling for copy, and this with a few other reasons was why the editor swore. But the angels took it to heaven and recorded the verdict there, and "The jury finds in the present case it was a justifiable swear."

To Allow Fish Baskets.

An act has been introduced into the legislature allowing fish baskets and fish pots from the 15th of September to the 20th of November, the baskets to have moveable bottoms, rounded strips three-fourth an inch apart, the bottom to be removed not later than one hour after sunrise, and not replaced sooner than one hour before sunset. The wing walls to span no more than three-fourths of the river.

I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time, but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured.—Josh. Edgar, Germantown, Cal. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Grant Hoover leads in Insurance.

WORST CHARGE AGAINST BEEF.

Canned After It Was Infested With Maggots.

The latest witness called before the army beef court of inquiry in Chicago, on 15th inst., proved to be sensational. He was First Lieutenant M. F. Davis, of the First cavalry, called at the request of Major Lee, representative of General Miles. Lieut. Davis testified that in Cuba half the canned roast beef issued to the soldiers was thrown away because it was unfit to eat. He testified that he had opened one can himself and found maggots in it. Major Lee asked:

"How did the maggots get in the can?"

"They were canned in there," the witness replied.

Col. Davis—Are you aware that in the process of canning this meat undergoes such an intense heat that no animal life could survive in it?

"I don't mean to say they were alive; they were dead."

Major Lee—In consequence of the canned roast beef not being sufficiently sustaining, and not having nutriment in it, did your men lack for food?

"They did?"

Dr. John B. Shaw, of Joliet, Ill., surgeon of the Third Illinois volunteers, testified that on the voyage from Newport News to Porto Rico the canned roast beef was stringy, pulpy and nauseating. He attributed the sickness to ptomaine poisoning. He believed ptomaines would develop in the hot sun in five or six minutes after a can was opened.

While in Porto Rico 25 miles from Ponce, the matter of rations was taken out of the regiment's hands to a great extent. General Grant seemed to know more about it than anybody else.

"He cannot violate the law?"

"He did."

"Did he issue orders?"

"He issued whatever he saw fit. We saw what was issued and took it, because could not get anything else. Canned roast beef the men refused to eat was ordered condemned, and we buried a lot of it. One of the men said if we did not bury it it would bury us.',

Dr. Shaw told about being called out one night to look after the men of Company A, who were reported to have been poisoned by eating canned roast beef. He said they vomited fearfully, and it seemed that hypodermic injections of morphine would hardly relieve the pain. When the men ceased eating the canned roast beef there was improvement.

DEATH IN THE STORM.

18 Killed in Three States—Many Injured.

Reports from different points in Arkansas, Mississippi and Alabama indicate that in the storms which swept over those states on Sunday, 18 persons were killed outright and 21 injured, as follows:

Alabama, 16 killed, 4 injured.
Arkansas, 1 killed, 7 injured.
Mississippi, 1 killed, 10 injured.

The property loss will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Not Dead.

An Ohio newspaper recently took a "straw vote" to determine the greatest living American, and gives its readers the following result: Admiral Dewey, 9,500 votes; William Jennings Bryan, 7,866; President William McKinley, 7,758; Rear Admiral Schley, 5,580; Lieutenant Hobson, 4,674; Rear Admiral Sampson, 3,534; Governor Roosevelt, 3,342. For some time the Republican papers pronounced W. J. Bryan dead, but according to the above those reports were not true.

The Skunk Not In It.

An exchange says a calf, a frog, a duck and a skunk wanted to attend a circus, and after taking an inventory of finances it was found that the calf could go because he had four "quarters;" the frog could go because he had a "greenback;" the duck having a "bill" could also go, but the skunk only having one "(s)cent," and that being a bad one, was obliged to stay at home.

Recent Mifflin County Deaths.

Lewistown, C. K. Mark, age 75 y.
Decatur twp., Issac Rheam.
Decatur tp., widow of Daniel Rheam in her 70 year.
Minnesota, Adam V. Sigler, age 85y.
Illinois, Robert Stine, aged 47 y.
Lewistown, Thomas Williams, aged 82 years.

MORE BATTLES.

Philipinos Attacked and 200 Killed.—Several Villages Burned.

Gen. Miller repulsed the insurgents in their attempt to attack Iloilo and 200 of the foe were killed. The situation is serious.

Gen. Wheaton has a fierce encounter with the rebels near Pasig and drove them south 15 miles.

Insure with Grant Hoover.

LOCAL AND GENERAL TOPICS

INCIDENTS AND EVENTS OCCUPYING THE PUBLIC MIND.

Happenings in the Town and the Surrounding Country of Timely Interest to All.

Too Much Name.

Our county has a number of villages with too much name, creating confusion in addressing mail matter, causing delay and frequently loss of letters.

Few people know there is a post-office called Fleming, which village is widely known as Unionville its name as a railroad station. In this case the railroad company should change the name of that station to Fleming since there are a dozen post-offices in the country called Unionville.

Jacksonville in Nittany valley, goes by the post-office title as Walker, which latter should be adopted and the former discarded since there are many other post-offices named after Old Hickory.

Stormstown, a post village up in Halfmoon valley, goes from all lips as Halfmoon with 50 per cent. of mail matter addressed to the latter name.

Spring Mills post-office, has Rising Springs for the name of the village railroad station. There being a Spring Mill in Montgomery county express packages often went to the wrong place, the Penn'a railroad changed the name of its Spring Mills station to Rising Springs and thus avoid the annoyance.

We will not refer to the craze which existed in this county to have the affix of "Hall" in naming new localities in this county until there were a dozen or more of them, but suggest that if there are any more "Hall" stuck on, the parties guilty of it be sentenced to subsist upon Chicago "canned roast beef" of the '95—'98 vintage.

DEATH OF A GOOD CITIZEN.

Moses B. Richard Died Last Night from Consumption.

Moses B. Richard died at 4 o'clock this morning, of consumption, having been confined to his bed for a number of weeks.

The deceased had been in ill health since last fall when he was attacked with lung trouble. Instead of yielding to medical treatment the disease developed other complications. For weeks past his condition was critical and his death was not unexpected.

Our town loses one of its most upright citizens and the Lutheran church one of its most devoted and consistent members. The deceased lived a correct life; inoffensive, kind and a model neighbor—he leaves no enemy behind. He was a carpenter by trade and ever industrious in his occupation. What a paradise the world would be were all men of the conscientious qualities of Mose Richard. He leaves a wife to mourn the loss of a devoted husband.

Mr. Richards was aged 57 years, 9 months and 25 days. The funeral will take place Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, services in the Lutheran church. Interment will be made in the cemetery here.

Skinning Lumbermen.

A gang of shark lumber dealers located near New York city has been engaged in fleecing Blair county saw mill men and lumber merchants. Their plan of operation is to send an order for lumber to a country merchant. The order is neatly typewritten on lithographed office stationery, and closes with a promise to pay within thirty days after receipt of the merchandise. The country merchant, without making any inquiries as to the financial standing of his customers, ships the lumber, and finds out when too late that he has been victimized by swindlers. Two lumbermen in this section recently lost over $300 through this deception. The morsl is, "Be sure of your man and pay before you ship your goods."—Altoona *Tribune*.

General News Condensed

John Sherman, supposed near his end, is improving.

Rev. Dr. Swallow, seriously ill of pneumonia, is improving.

The Pope has again become ill and his end supposed nigh.

It is rumored afresh that if the legislature adjourns without electing a senator, Penrose will resign so that Governor Stone can appoint Quay for that vacancy. This would be a very humiliating step for Quay.

We still have a brisk war on hands with the Philippinos.

The stink of the army beef contracts it is now believed, will force Alger out of the cabinet and that ambassador Horace Porter will take his place.

Should the Pope die it is said Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, is likely to be chosen as the new Pope. An American Pope would be a break in the long line of Italian pontiffs.

DIED AT SPRING MILLS.

Sarah, Daughter of the Late Dr. F. H. Van Valzah.

On Sunday evening about nine o'clock, Sarah, only daughter of the late Dr. Frank H., and Mrs. Van Valzah, died at her home at Spring Mills, after an illness of about three weeks, from tuberculous meningitis, at the age of fourteen years.

Sarah had not been in good health for several weeks but was not considered of a serious nature until about three weeks ago, when she rapidly grew worse, and since that time has been a great sufferer.

The best medical skill and nursing was obtained for her, and every means possible adopted for her recovery, but without avail. It is a peculiarly sad case, her father, one of the most widely known and prominent physicians of the valley, having died only about three months ago. She is survived by her mother, and two brothers, one older and one younger than Sarah.

The funeral will take place this, Thursday morning at 10.30 o'clock, Rev. F. F. Christine officiating. Interment in the Union cemetery at Spring Mills.

APPALLING FIRE.

10 People Perish, Many Injured and Missing in Windsor Hotel.

The large, 7-story Windsor hotel, in New York, was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. A number of wealthy families made it their home. In less than an hour the hotel was in ruins.

Ten persons were killed by perishing in the flames or jumping from windows. 52 were injured and 43 are missing. Among those who perished are the wife and daughter of Mr. Leland the proprietor.

It is estimated that upwards of a million dollars in diamonds, jewelry, and other valuables belonging to the guests, were lost in the fire.

How the fire originated is yet a mystery. The St. Patrick's Day parade was passing the hotel at the time.

Thieves were seen searching the rooms for valuables.

The Country Newspaper.

The country newspaper is an important agency in the cultivation of public spirit, and however humble it may seem beside the metropolitan daily it has a place in popular education which is too little regarded.

While the editor is not often above the rank of a practical printer there are many persons in most of the suburban towns—clergymen, lawyers, teachers and others, who have the leisure and ability to use the paper as the vehicle of influence over their fellow citizens.

The country newspaper is usually local in its news, and the very people who might make it fresh aud suggestive are those who complain most loudly of its meagre character.

Short articles pertaining to local interests are always welcome in its columns, and the men and women who most desire to make home life in the country rich and influential can best do so by contributing freely to its columns of what they have in mind. In some places this has been done, and the result in the quickened life of the community has been gratifying.—Boston *Herald*.

The Cork Popped Out.

George Schull, a Benner township farmer, had an experience in Bellefonte last week that he will remember. He was carrying a bottle of nitric acid in his pocket, intending to use it in mixing some horse medicine, but when in front of the Jackson & Co. bank the cork popped out of the bottle and before Mr. Schull discovered it the acid had run down his entire right side. It smoked and burned as if his clothing had been on fire and before he could get it stopped great holes were burned in his overcoat, coat, vest and trousers.

A Sunday Robber.

Last Sunday while the family was at church, thieves forced an entrance to Col. James Coburn's residence at Bellefonte. They ransacked the house and found $110. which was appropriated by the thieves. It was a daylight robbery and the thieves left no clue.

Improved Mill.

The well-known Red mill is now turning out first-class work. Mr. Harter has recently put improved machinery in his mill and now makes flour by new process, and a sample sack sent to this office proved all that could be desired in good bread.

Arbor Days.

Governor Stone issued a proclamation Saturday, naming Friday, April 7th, and Friday, April 28th, as Arbor days for this spring. The very uncertain weather caused the selection of two dates.

Try the Reporter for all job printing.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

I look into my glass,
And view my wasting skin,
And say: "Would God it came to pass
My heart had shrunk as thin!"

For then I, undistrest
By hearts grown cold to me,
Could lonely wait my endless rest
With equanimity.

But Time, to make me grieve,
Part steals, lets part abide;
And shakes this fragile frame at eve
With throbbings of noontide.

Thomas Hardy.

Rain last night, .17 inch.

Wm. Pealer advertises executor's notice in estate of Hannah Erhard.

If you have lots of canned peaches keep 'em for next year, there may be none to can.

A dealer is buying up potatoes in this vicinity at 50 cents per bushel of 60 pounds.

The senatorial deadlock continues at Harrisburg, the ballotings having the usual result.

Samuel Wise, of near Madisonburg, died Thursday morning, 16. He was a most estimable citizen.

Cook Hubler, of Penn township, has moved to Lock Haven, where, he informs us, he has a good job.

The grain and coal dealers at the station advertise in another colum they will sell only for cash hereafter.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, March 26: Centre Hall, 7 p. m.; St. Johns, 2 p. m.; Georges valley 10 a. m.

The finest shops in a Chinese city are those devoted to the sale of coffins. John wants to go to the Chinaman's heaven in style.

Mrs. D. W. Reynolds, of Reedsville, formerly an esteemed resident of our town, has just recovered from a severe spell of grip.

The arrival of a little daughter at Mr. Shunks, on Hoffer street, gladdened the household, and mother and babe doing well.

Three new trusts are peeping heads from their egg shells, namely, the rolling mill trust, linseed oil trust, and a window glass trust.

Jacob Winkleblech moved from east Haines township to the Reifsnyder farm west of Millheim. Jake is one of the good farmers down that way.

Sunday night's fierce storm blew off part of the stable roof on the Willow property, and discounted six feet of a chimney on the bank building.

Sunday last opened with rain; at noon there was a sudden swing round, a fierce storm with snow squalls was the song. The storm continued to rage all day Monday.

In a recent issue we mentioned the burning of Puella Dornblazer's farm near Clintondale. We learn since it was insured in the Sugar valley company for $1,300.

Noah Cronmiller, years ago a popular store clerk in this place, and during the past dozen years in Harper's Bellefonte grocery, has retired and will go to his old home at Aaronsburg.

By the will of Mary Murphy, for several years housekeeper for ex-Governor Beaver, who died in Columbia Hospital a few days ago, $600 is left to St. Patrick's Pro-cathedral, Harrisburg.

It is getting to be the fashion to address and stamp envelopes on the back with the directions written across the folds the letter cannot be opened by an unauthorized person without the fact being noted.

Our townsman Josiah Dale, while walking across the bridge at Williamsport, during the very cold spell several weeks ago, had his face badly frosted, the effects of which have not yet passed away.

We are in receipt of two copies of "The Kinsman," with the compliments of Mrs. Horace Zerby, of Salt Lake City, where this magazine is published. Its pages are filled with forcible articles against polygamy.

The board of pardons have refused to grant a pardon to James Cornelly, of Bellefonte, convicted of setting fire to the armory. Attorney Bower appeared for Cornelly and Reeder for the commonwealth.

A banquet was given a few evenings ago to two of the retiring county officers, prothonotary Smith and district attorney Singer, which was given in their honor by friends in Bellefonte. The "feed" was a royally good one and the evening taken up with complimentary addresses.

Hiram Durst's sale was one of the largest this season; his fine stock attracted men from all sections and he gave them a most liberal lunch. All articles brought good prices, especially the live stock. Horses brought over a hundred dollars and cows went as high as sixty-six dollars. Hiram was pleased with the total realized.

"Spring Unlocks The Flowers

To Paint the Laughing Soil."

And not even Nature would allow the flowers to grow and blossom to perfection without good soil. Now Nature and people are much alike; the former must have sunshine, latter must have pure blood in order to have perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood troubles of all sorts. It is to the human system what sunshine is to Nature—the destroyer of disease germs. *It never disappoints.*

Poor Blood—"The doctor said there were not seven drops of good blood in my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strong and well." SUSIE E. BROWN, 16 Astor Hill, Lynn, Mass.

Dyspepsia, etc.—"A complication of troubles, dyspepsia, chronic catarrh and inflammation of the stomach, rheumatism, etc., made me miserable. Had no appetite until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acted like magic. I am thoroughly cured." N. B. SEELEY, 1874 W. 14th Av., Denver, Col.

Rheumatism—"My husband was obliged to give up work on account of rheumatism. No remedy helped until he used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which permanently cured him. It cured my daughter of catarrh. I give it to the children with good results." MRS. J. S. MCMATH, Stamford, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
... **CURE CONSTIPATION.** ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

CATARRH Imported Schnaeburger Snuff, Europe's Reliable Cure. Send 15 cents for large box. R. OESTREICHER, 511 E. 87th St., N.Y.

AUG 12

Large Private Library.

The largest private library in the United States is said to belong to Col. Reuben T. Durrett of Louisville, Ky., which contains over 50,000 volumes, collected during sixty years. Books on the history of the West predominate, and among them Col. Roosevelt worked while preparing his "Winning of the West."

Tobacco Raising.

Prior to 1859 Virginia was the greatest tobacco-producing state of America, the annual yield being 122,000,000 pounds. The present yield of Virginia is approximately 50,000,000 pounds per annum. Since the civil war Kentucky has taken first place in tobacco, yielding annually 225,000,000 pounds.

Relative Size of Armies.

In Germany there is one soldier for every seventeen civilians; in France the proportion is one to 15; in Russia one to 17; in Great Britain one to 72; in the United States, one to 445.

There is No Telling.

Be sure not to let rheumatism stay in the system longer than you can get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil to cure it. There is no telling what part it may strike or how much misery it may give.

Parito, believed to be the last Yaqui Indian in California, is dead. He was 103 years old.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

On rainy days Governor Roosevelt still dons the old sombrero which he wore at Santiago and San Juan.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1895.

Senator Turner, of Washington, was one of the famous "Grant 306" in the national convention of 1880.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

It is understood that Senator Depew has planned an elaborate social campaign for next winter in Washington.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Mme. Lilli Lehman, the operatic singer, is an active worker in the crusade against vivisection.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

SMITHS IN THE HOUSE.

They Are Men Noted for Their Ability and Affability.

There are four Smiths in this house; there will be five Smiths in the next. Four of them will be republicans, and three of them will come from the state of Michigan, says the Washington Post. In fact, Michigan is the state that furnishes this new statesman of the Smith family. The only democratic Smith is Mr. David Highbaugh Smith of Hodgensville, Larue county, Kentucky, a little man of nervous manner, who is one of the ablest members of the Kentucky delegation in the house, although, as he is now serving his first term, he has not come very prominently to the front. It was in this Mr. Smith's district, not far from Hodgensville, that Abraham Lincoln was born, which makes it pertinent to remark that Representative-Elect Henry C. Smith of Adrian, in the Second Michigan district, has an Abraham Lincoln habit, much noted by his prospective constituents, of illustrating his arguments with a pat story. He is said to be nimble-witted and tells his stories, which are sometimes original, in excellent form. This Michigan Smith is about 40 years old, the son of a farmer, and was born within six miles of the city where he now resides. He paid his own way through college, studied law and has built up a practice and won a reputation as the leading attorney of that part of Michigan. He succeeds that intrepid old warrior, Gen. George Spalding. During the campaign Mr. Smith clambered into the Pingree band wagon and is an ardent supporter of Michigan's emphatic chief executive. Representative S. W. Smith of the Sixth Michigan district, who is the smallest man in stature in the house, but like Mr. Smith of Adrian a very brilliant lawyer, was re-elected. Representative William Alden Smith, a man with a Daniel Webster pose, who is a member of the house committee on foreign affairs, and who had a battle with Spanish soldiers in Cuba last spring, frightening away a great number of them with his silk umbrella, has likewise been re-elected, as has Mr. George W. Smith of Murphysboro, Ill., representing the Twenty-Second district. It is due to all of the Smiths now members of the national house to mention that every one of them is personally a very companionable gentleman, each popular to a degree or less degree in political and other circles.

A man named Kohn, who is said to have been 112 years old, has just died at Vienna.

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine organs.

INDULGENT MOTHERS

Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain at time of menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—A year ago I suffered from profuse and irregular menstruation and leucorrhœa. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved."

MRS. NANNIE ADKINS, La Due, Mo., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Bundles of Life"—Inspiration Drawn From a Homely Phrase—Life, Spiritual and Physical, is Divinely Protected—Bundles Which Are Blessings.

TEXT: "The soul of my Lord shall be bound in the bundle of life with the Lord thy God."—I Samuel xxv., 29.

Beautiful Abigail, in her rhythmic plea for the rescue of her inebriate husband, who died within ten days, addresses David, the warrior, in the words of the text. She suggests that his life, physically and intellectually and spiritually, is a valuable package or bundle, divinely bound up and to be divinely protected.

The phrase "bundle of life" I heard many times in my father's family prayers. Family prayers you know, have frequent repetitions, because day by day they acknowledge about the same blessings and deplore about the same frailties and sympathize with about the same misfortunes, and I do not know why those who lead at household devotions should seek variety of composition. That familiar prayer becomes the household liturgy. I would not give one of my old father's prayers for fifty elocutionary supplications. Again and again, in the morning and evening prayer, I heard the request that we might all be bound up in the bundle of life, but I did not know until a few days ago that the phrase was a Bible phrase.

During the last spell of cold weather there were bundles that attracted the attention and the plaudits of the high heavens, buudles of clothing on the way from comfortable homes to the door of the mission room, and Christ stood in the snowbanks and said as the bundles passed: "Naked, and ye clothed me. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me." Those bundles are multiplying. Blessings on those who pack them. Blessings on those who distribute them. Blessings on those who receive them.

With what beautiful aptitude did Abigail in my text speak of the bundle of life! Oh, what a precious bundle is life! Bundle of memories, bundle of hopes, bundle of ambitions, bundle of destinies! Once in a while a man writes his autobiography, and it is of thrilling interest. The story of his birthplace, the story of his struggles, the story of his sufferings, the story of his triumphs! But if the autobiography of the most eventful life were well written it would make many chapters of adventure, of tragedy, of comedy, and there would not be an uninteresting step from cradle to grave.

Bundle of memories are you! Boyhood memories, with all its injustices from playmates, with all its game with ball and bat and kite and sled. Manhood memories, with all your struggles in starting—obstacles, opposition, accidents, misfortunes, losses, successes. Memories of the first marriage you ever saw solemnized, of the first grave you ever saw opened, of the first mighty wrong you ever suffered, of the first victory you ever gained. Memory of the hour when you were affianced, memory of the first advent in your home, memory of roseate cheek faded and of blue eyes closed in the last sleep, memory of anthem and of dirge, memory of great pain and of slow convalescence, memory of times when all things were against you, memory of prosperities that came in like the full tide of the sea, memories of a lifetime. What a bundle!

Bundle of hopes and ambitions also is almost every man and woman, especially at the starting. What gains he will harvest, or what reputation he will achieve, or what bliss he will reach, or what love he will win. What makes college commencement day so entrancing to all of us as we see the students receive their diplomas and take up the garlands thrown to their feet? They will be Faradays in science; they will be Tennysons in poesy; they will be Willard Parkers in surgery; they will be Alexander Hamiltons in national finance; they will be Horace Greeleys in editorial chair; they will be Websters in the Senate. Or she will be a Mary Lyon in educational realms, or a Frances Willard on reformatory platform, or a Helen Gould in military hospitals. Or she will make home life radiant with helpfulness and self-sacrifice and magnificent womanhood. Oh, what a bundle of hopes and ambitions! It is a bundle of garlands and scepters from which I would not take one sprig of mignonette nor extinguish one spark of brilliance. They who start life without bright hopes and inspiring ambitions might as well not start at all, for every step will be a failure. Rather would I add to the bundle, and if I open it now it will be because I wish to take anything from it, but that I may put into it more coronets and hosannas.

Bundle of faculties in every man and every woman! Power to think—to think of the past and through all the future, to think upward and higher than the highest pinnacle of heaven, or to think downward until there is no lower abysm to fathom. Power to think right, power to think wrong, power to think forever, for, once having begun to think, there shall be no terminus for that exercise, and eternity itself shall have no power to bid it halt. Faculties to love—filial love, conjugal love, paternal love, maternal love, love of country, love of God. Faculty of judgment, with scales so delicate and yet so mighty they can weigh arguments, weigh emotions, weigh worlds, weigh heaven and hell. Faculty of will, that can climb mountains or tunnel them, wade seas or bridge them, accepting eternal enthronement or choosing everlasting exile. Oh, what it is to be a man! Oh, what it is to be a woman! Sublime and infinite bundle of faculties! The thought of it staggers me, swamps me, stuns me, bewilders me, overwhelms me. Oh, what a bundle of life Abigail of my text saw in David and which we ought to see in every human yet immortal being!

Know, also, that this bundle of life is properly directed. Many a bundle has missed its way and disappeared because the address has dropped, and no one can find by examination for what city or town or neighborhood it was intended. All great carrying companies have so many misdirected packages that they appoint days of vendue to dispose of them. All intelligent people know the importance of having a valuable package plainly directed, the name of the one to whom it is to go plainly written. Baggage master and expressman ought to know at the first glance to whom to take it.

The bundle of life that Abigail in my text speaks of is plainly addressed. By divine penmanship it is directed heavenward. However long may be the earthly distance it travels its destination is the eternal city of God on high. Every mile it goes away from that direction is by some human or infernal fraud practiced against it. There are those who put it on some other track, who misplace it in some wrong conveyance, who send it off or send it back by some diabolic miscarriage. The value of that bundle is so well known all up and down the universe that there are 1,000,000 dishonest hands which are trying to detain or divert it or to forever stop its progress in the right direction. There are so many influences abroad to ruin your body, mind and soul that my wonder is not that so many are destroyed for this world and the next, but that there are not more who go down irremediably.

Every human being is assailed at the start. Within an hour of the time when this bundle of life is made up the assault begins. First of all there are the infantile disorders that threaten the body just launched upon earthly existence. Scarlet fevers and pneumonias and diphtherias and influenzas and the whole pack of epidemics surround the cradle and threaten its occupant; and infant Moses in the ark of bulrushes was not more imperiled by the monsters of the Nile than every cradle is imperiled by ailments all devouring. In after years there are foes within and foes without. Evil appetite joined by outside allurements. Temptations that have utterly destroyed more people than now inhabit the earth. Gambling saloons and rummeries and places where dissoluteness reigns supreme, enough in number to go round and round the earth. Discouragements, jealousies, revenges, malevolences, disappointments, swindles, arsons, conflagrations and cruelties, which make continued existence of the human race a wonderment. Was ever any valuable bundle ever so imperiled as this bundle of life? Oh, look at the address and get that bundle going in the right way! "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and soul and mind and strength."

Know also that a bundle may have in it more than one invaluable. There may be in it a photograph of a loved one and a jewel for a carcanet. It may contain an embroidered robe and a Dore's illustrated Bible. A bundle may have two treasures. Abigail in my text recognized this when she said to David, "The soul of my lord is bound in the bundle of life with the Lord thy God." And Abigail was right. We may be bound up with a loving and sympathetic God. We may be as near to Him as ever were emerald and ruby united in one ring, as ever were two deeds in one package, as ever were two vases on the same shelf, as ever were two valuables in the same bundle. Together in time of sorrow. Together in time of joy. Together on earth. Together in heaven. Close companionship of God. Hear Him, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." "For the mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of My peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee." And when those Bible authors compared God's friendship to the mountains for height and firmness they knew what they were writing about; for they well knew what mountains are. All those lands are mountainous. Mount Hermon, Mount Gilboa, Mount Gerizim, Mount Engedi, Mount Horeb, Mount Nebo, Mount Pisgah, Mount Olivet, Mount Zion, Mount Moriah, Mount Lebanon, Mount Sinai, Mount Golgotha. Yes, we have the divine promise that all those mountains shall weigh their anchorage of rocks and move away from the earth before a loving and sympathetic God will move away from us if we love and trust Him. Oh, if we could realize that according to my text we may bound up with that God, how independent it would make us of things that now harass and annoy and discompose and torment us! Instead of a grasshopper being a burden, a world of care would be as light as a feather, and tombstones would be marble stairs to the King's palace, and all the giants of opposition we would smite down hip and thigh with great slaughter.

Know, also, that this bundle of life will be gladly received when it comes to the door of the mansion for which it was bound and plainly directed. With what alacrity and glee we await some package that has been foretold by letter, some holiday presentation, something that will enrich and ornament our home, some testimony of admiration and affection! With what glow of expectation we untie the knot and take off the cord that holds it together in safety, and with what glad exclamation we unroll the covering and see the gift or purchase in all its beauty of color and proportion. Well, what a day it will be when your precious bundle of life shall be opened in the "house of many mansions," amid saintly and angelic and divine inspection! The bundle may be spotted with the marks of much exposure, it may bear inscription after inscription to tell through what ordeal it has passed, perhaps splashed of wave and scorched of flame, but all it has within undamaged of the journey. And with what shouts of joy the bundle of life will be greeted by all the voices of the heavenly home circle.

In our anxiety at last to reach heaven we are apt to lose sight of the glee or welcome that awaits us if we get in at all. We all have friends up there. They will somehow hear that we are coming. Such close and swift and constant communication is there between those uplands and these lowlands that we will not surprise them by sudden arrival. If loved ones on earth expect our coming visit and are at the depot with carriage to meet us, surely we will be met at the shining gate by old friends now sainted and kindred now glorified. If there were no angel of God to meet us and show us the palaces and guide us to our everlasting residence, these kindred would show us the way and point out the splendors and guide us to our celestial home, bowered and fountained and arched and illumined by a sun that never sets. Will it not be glorious, the going in and the settling down after all the moving about and upsettings of earthly experience? We will soon know all our neighbors, kingly, queenly, prophetic, apostolic, seraphic, archangelic. The precious bundle of life opened amid palaces and grand marches and acclamations. They will all be so glad we have got safely through. They saw us down here in the struggle. They saw us when we lost our way. They knew when we got off the right course. None of the thirty-two ships that were overdue at New York harbor in the storm of week before last was greeted so heartily by friends on the dock or the steam tugs that went out to meet them at Sandy Hook as we will be greeted in the heavenly world if by the pardoning and protecting grace of God we come to celestial wharfage. We shall have to tell them of the many wrecks that we have passed on the way across wild seas and amid Caribbean cyclones. It will be like our arrival some years ago from New Zealand at Sydney, people surprised that we got in at all, because we were two days late, and some of the ships expected had gone to the bottom, and we had passed derelicts and abandoned crafts all up and down that awful channel—our arrival in heaven all the more rapturously welcomed because of the doubt as to whether we would ever get there at all.

Once there it will be found that the safety of that precious bundle of life was assured because it was bound up with the life of God in Jesus Christ. Heaven could not afford to have that bundle lost because it had been said in regard to its transportation and safe arrival, "Kept by the power of God through faith unto complete salvation." The veracity of the heavens is involved in its arrival. If God should fail to keep His promise to just one ransomed soul, the pillars of Jehovah's throne would fall, and the foundations of the eternal city would crumble, and infinite poverties would dash down all the chalices, and close all the banqueting halls, and the river of life would change its course, sweeping everything with desolation, and frost would blast all the gardens, and immeasurable sickness slay the immortals, and the new Jerusalem become an abandoned city, with no chariot wheel on the streets and no worshippers in the temple—a dead Pompeii of the skies, a buried Herculaneum of the heavens. Lest any one should doubt, the God who cannot lie smites his omnipotent hand on the side of his throne and takes affidavit, declaring, "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth." Oh, I cannot tell you how I feel about it, the thought is so glorious. Bound up with God. Bound up with infinite mercy. Bound up with infinite joy. Bound up with infinite purity. Bound up with infinite might. That thought is more beautiful and glorious than was the heroic Abigail, who at the foot of the crags uttered, "Bound in the bundle of life with the Lord thy God!"

Now, my hearer and reader, appreciate the value of that bundle. See that it is bound up with nothing mean, but with the unsullied and the immaculate. Not with a pebble of the shifting beach, but with the kohinoor of the palace; not with some fading regalia of earthly pomp, but with the robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb.

A Boom at Pittsburg.

A wave of prosperity in Pittsburg started every mill, factory and workshop to its fullest capacity.

PORTO RICAN BURIALS.

POMPOUS INTERMENT FOR THE RICH—IGNOBLE END FOR POOR.

Fixed Rent Paid for Vaults—Failure on Cemetary Contracts Result in a Transfer of Bones to a Common Pit—Survival of Quaint Medieval Customs.

Among the quaint old customs of medieval times that hold the native Porto Ricans in stagnant channels the funeral ceremony and the aristocratic old Spanish cemetery present an interesting feature of the life of these people.

Upon the hill at the edge of the capital, just beyond Morro Castle, with its time-stained, picturesque old walls, within the shadow of its mighty parapet, lies the Catholic graveyard, with its even rows of marble slabs, its great Roman basilica for the noted dead, its chapel for prayers, and then the dumping ground for the clay bones of long forgotten souls that have lost their identity.

The funeral ceremony is certainly an elaborate affair in these Southern Catholic countries. Take, for example, the death of some Spanish general. The great black hearse moves slowly down the narrow streets, with two priests in full canonicals preceding it on foot, and then four altar-boys swinging the incense lamps. Behind the hearse, draped to the ground and drawn by two horses, come the long line of mourners, composed of the chief dignitaries of the town and the especial friends. These mourners are all men. No woman ever takes part in a funeral procession unless she happens to be the chief personage of the occasion.

On the other hand observe the funeral of a lowly pauper. No pompous procession marks the progress of the dead to the graveyard. The naked body, covered only with a white winding sheet, is laid without a coffin on a six-foot board and carried on the shoulders of four pall bearers, who constitute the only mourners and are almost invariably relatives of the dead. Slowly this sad spectacle of the poverty-stricken unfortunate passes up the hill to the cemetery, to be met with even a more unattractive burial.

The San Juan cemetery covers six acres of ground well filled up with slabs of white marble at irregular intervals. All along one side is a long narrow vault like a Roman basilica, where the coffins of the more prosperous and fortunate dead are placed in niches in the wall and sealed up. This is the most aristocratic mode of burial, and it costs the family of the bereaved a rental of 11 pesos per annum to reserve this place in the tomb.

If the annual rent is not paid the bones of the deceased are removed from the tomb and literally shoveled into a common dumping ground of skeletons. This dumping ground is inclosed by a circular brick wall twenty feet high, and open to the sky. Almost any day the top of this wall is lined with a group of soldiers dangling their legs inside the dumping ground and smoking and jesting with the most extraordinary indifference to the sublime rendezvous of the dead. Just beyond the low brick wall of the cemetery, shattered in spots with the force of well-directed American shells, lies the potter's field. This is only a narrow patch of ground fifteen feet wide and 200 feet long, which lies between the moldering walls of Morro Castle and the graveyard. A horrible plague-laden odor rises eternally from that narrow lane. To it the bodies of the very poor are consigned until the dried skeletons can be heaved into the big vat of skeletons outside.

This is the only burial ground in the San Juan district. Being a Catholic cemetery, no Protestant can be buried within its walls. And the lack of a Protestant burial ground has deprived several unfortunate Americans of a definitely marked resting place. No steps have yet been taken to lay out a Protestant burial ground. Such is an absolute necessity, for an American soldier does occasionally shuffle off this moral coil, in spite of the winter season and the suppression of the fever pestilence.

The Day of the Dead is celebrated with great ceremony in San Juan and is a holiday similar in purpose to Decoration Day in the States. All shops are closed and business is entirely suspended. On this day women visit the graveyard and decorate the graves with purple wreaths. No other flowers except those of a purple color are used, and beautiful large floral pieces of natural and artificial flowers are carried to the graves of relatives. Mourners are dressed on this occasion entirely in black, and the women wear heavy black veils. Both men and women walk to and from the cemetery. After prayers are said for the dead in the cemetery chapel the crowd saunters back to the town to sit down to a feast of bread and fruit and wine or cocoanut milk.

The poorer class of Porto Ricans are a mob of ignorant, bigoted and superstitious children. A horror of the graveyard after dark and a strong belief in ghosts and spirits is illustrated by a most unusual occurrence which came to pass recently in San Juan.

A group of young Porto Ricans were sitting one night in a big open cafe on the main plaza, sipping, as is the custom here, dainty cupfuls of chocolate or cocoa milk, when one of the number, boasting of his pride as a Porto Rican soldier and his ambition to bear American arms, defied the crowd to name anything that he would not confront. One of his companions suggested nailing an American flag on the graveyard gate, a daring exploit to which the young Porto Rican youth agreed.

Although he set out at 9 o'clock, at one hour after midnight he had not returned. Growing alarmed, his comrades went in search of him and found him lying in a swoon at the entrance of the cemetery. In his haste to nail up the flag quickly he had caught the loose sleeve of his coat under the nail, fastening himself there unwittingly, and after a few strokes of the hammer, finding himself held there by some force unknown to him, he lost consciousness immediately in the attack of fright which has seized him.—Lucie France Pierce, in the Chicago Herald.

BUFFALO BILL'S HUNTING.

His Remarkable Exploit With an Outfit That Excited Derision.

A lively little story of hunting is told by Buffalo Bill. A herd had been sighted from camp, and the famous ranger at once jumped on his horse in quest of fresh meat, of which he and his companions were in great need.

"While I was riding toward the buffaloes, I saw five horsemen from the fort, who were evidently going out for a chase. They proved to be newly arrived officers—a captain and his lieutenants. 'Hello, my friend,' sang out the captain, 'I see that you are after the same game that we are!' 'Yes, sir,' said I.

"They scanned my cheap outfit very closely, and, as my horse looked like a work horse, and had on only a blind bridle, they evidently considered me a green hand at hunting. 'Do you expect to catch these buffaloes on that Gothic steed?' laughed the captain. 'I hope so by pushing hard enough on the reins,' was my reply. 'You'll never catch them in the world, my fine fellow!' said he. 'It takes a fast horse to do that.' 'Does it?' asked I, as if I didn't know. 'Yes; but come along with us, for we are going to kill them more for pleasure than anything else. All we want are the tongues and a piece of tenderloin, and you may have all that is left.' 'I'm much obliged to you, captain,' said I, carelessly. 'I'll follow you.'

"There were 11 buffaloes in the herd, and they were not more than a mile ahead. I saw they were making toward the creek for water, and I started up that way to head them off, while the officers came up in the rear and gave chase. The animals came rushing past me, not 100 yards distant, with the officers 300 yards in the rear. I pulled the blind bridle off my horse, and he, a trained hunter, knew exactly what to do. He started at the top of his speed and brought me alongside the rear buffalo. I raised my gun, fired, and killed the animal at the first shot. My horse then carried me alongside the next one, and I dropped him at the next fire. Thus I killed the 11 buffaloes with 12 shots, and, as the last animal dropped, my horse stopped. Remember, I had been riding him without bridle, reins or saddle; but I jumped to the ground, knowing he would not leave me.

"The astonished officers were just riding up. 'Now, gentlemen,' said I, 'allow me to present you with all the tongues and tenderloins you want.' 'Well,' said the captain, 'I never saw the like before! Who under the sun are you, anyhow?' 'My name is Cody.' 'That horse of yours certainly has running points!' 'Yes, sir; you're right; he has not only the points, but he knows how to use them.' 'So I noticed.'"

A Musk Rat Preserve.

During the last year the members of the Cedar Point Club have taken steps to prevent the rapid extermination of musk rats in the marsh, and have adopted stringent measures to keep poachers from the preserves of the club. As a result the marsh about the club grounds has the appearance of a veritable musk rat city, so thick are the houses of the animal. The rats are more numerous than ever before, and by next year they will be so plentiful that hunting them can go on without fear of extermination.

For many years the dwellers along the bay shore have made it a business to systematically hunt "the rat" and kill them off in every possible manner, primarily for the skin, and secondarily because their flesh is one of the delicacies of the season. Owing to the fact that a number of people are being introduced to the rat as a delicate article of food, the demand at times exceeds the supply by several rats, and the hunters have resorted to every means to secure them. This boded no good for the members of the tribe about the marsh, and led the Cedar Point Club to take steps against the miscellaneous hunting. The action of the club meets the hearty approval of all sportsmen, who know that a rat properly cooked and served is one of the finest dishes imaginable.—Toledo Blade.

Big System of Packets.

A big system of packet steamers is planned for the Mississippi river, which may bring back part of the importance, if not the picturesqueness, of the river in the times when Mark Twain found so much color in it. The plan is to run a line of passenger and freight steamboats daily from St. Paul to New Orleans, touching only at the most important points. At intermediate points tenders will meet the passing steamers. Depots will be built for the convenience of passengers. The passenger and freight boats will be distinct. They will be fast, with steel hulls, and will draw so little water that the runs can be made on strict schedule time in the lowest water. In the pilot system there is a wide variation from Mark Twain's system. Each pilot's daily duty will be a run of six hours long. Then he will land and wait at a depot for a returning boat. By this method each pilot will become acquainted with the part of the river which is in his jurisdiction and can better guard against shifting sand bars and other obstruction than if running the whole route.—Philadelphia Record.

AN EDUCATED SMALL DOG.

Fond of Coffee and Chocolates and Takes Whisky When Ill.

Dandy is a very small, plump little canine, who resides uptown, and who will go down into history as an animal with very human tastes, says the New York Times. He is fond of chocolates, takes coffee every morning and has been known to take whisky. That, however, is not intended to imply that Dandy is given to tippling or looks with pleasure upon the wine when it is red upon ordinary occasions. Perish the thought! Dandy's excellent complexion, bright eyes and general activity and interest in the world at large would give the lie to such a thought.

Dandy is a tiny black-and- tan terrier of the variety usually known as the "toy dog." He resides with a member of an old New York family, Miss Griffin, on Twelfth street, when he is not traveling with his mistress and he has never been known to take whisky but once in the five years of his life. That was the only time in his existence that he was ever ill. He had taken dinner, with fresh pork as the piece de resistance, and it did not agree with him. He gave evidence of having a very human pain in his small interior and his mistress gave him the only thing she knew that might relieve him—a little whisky. "He semed to like it," said Miss Griffin, "and it really did him good. I had one dog die in the train when I was coming from San Francisco. He was twelve years old and the doctor said the motion of the train affected his heart. I think, though, I might have saved him if I had had a little whisky."

Miss Griffin is noted for her pets. She is one of the last of her family, has always been fond of pets, and has come now to consider them better companions than human beings. She has a nice little terra-cotta colored German squirrel, chipmunks, gold fish, and turtles, as well as little Dandy, her favorite pet. For a Christmas present Dandy had a big basket, like a covered market basket, with red flannel for a mattress, which serves him at present for a bed, and later will be his traveling carriage Dandy has been quite a traveler, but he has not covered as much territory as his mistress, who has traveled all over this part of the world and through a great part of Europe. In 1900 she expects to go abroad again to cover the part of the continent she has not seen yet, and Dandy, in his basket, will go along. He is a comfortable traveling companion, and no objections are ever made to his presence on train or boat, owing his mistress thinks, to his being such a little fellow. His greatest misfortune, and that of his mistress as well, is in being stolen and then brought back when a sufficient reward is offered. Dandy takes his meals very much as his mistress takes hers. In the morning she has oatmeal and milk and so has Dandy, and, as she has coffee, Dandy also has a little coffee poured into his milk. For dinner at noon he has meat, and at night he takes milk again. Chocolates he takes at all times of the day, and they do not hurt him at all, his mistress says. He takes a chocolate wafer at one swallow, as he would a pill, and a big square chocolate he disposes of with a bite or two. Miss Griffin was born on Beach street, in New York. Her father was Charles Alexander Griffin, a lawyer, and her grandfather, George Griffin, was a prominent member of the New York bar.

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STORM IN PIKE COUNTY.

Three Persons Fatally Wounded By the Wind That Raged Fiercely—Houses and Barns Ruined—Family of Sheriff Vandermark Rushed to a Structure That Was Quickly Demolished.

A hail, rain and windstorm that visited Pike county did immense damage. Houses, barns, trees were blown down, cattle killed and several persons so severely injured that death will result. The cyclone, for such was the storm's fury, lasted but a few moments, but it carried as much destruction in its path as if a bombardment had taken place. The loss will amount to thousands of dollars. When Pike county residents rose for the day they found the air as balmy as a June day. The sky was blue and the sun shone brightly. A few hours later dark clouds came up from the east and showers as light as April rains passed over the county. At 3 o'clock the wind rose and heavy clouds came up. The volume of the wind increased, and at half-past three o'clock it was furious. A few minutes later a fierce pear-shaped cloud was noticed coming down the mountain side. It was a cyclone of awful fury. The house of Sheriff Elijah Vandermark, who resides three miles back of Dingman's, was right in the storm's path. The structure was struck with the full force of the storm, which was only a mile or so in area, and completely blown down. The family of the Sheriff together with his wife and a relative named Morris Young, were in the house at the time. All of them were more or less injured by the falling timber. The air was black with flying fragments of barns, houses and trees. In fact, everything within reach was lifted up and carried along by the force of the wind. The scene for the moment baffles description. "Rush to the barn," shouted Joseph Vandermark, the oldest of the Sheriff's sons, "it's safer there." In spite of their bruises the terror-stricken people fled there. Just as Vandermark was unloosening the horses the barn collapsed and he was buried in the ruins. When discovered after the storm subsided it was found that a piece of lumber had struck him in the chest, piercing the flesh and lacerating the lung as clearly as if done by a knife. He sustained other injuries that will result fatally. The barn was blown to pieces, and two cows and three horses were instantly killed. Morris Young was picked bodily up and carried by the wind for a long distance. His skull was crushed in, his shoulder dislocated and other injuries sustained that will result in his death. The Sheriff's wife and the smaller members of the family had gone into the barn, and notwithstanding that the structure was blown down all around them they again escaped with the exception of John. In the meantime the overturned stove in the Vandermark home set fire to the ruins, and fanned by the wind, which by that time was blowing lightly, the flames soon consumed the debris. Everything belonging to the Vandermarks was destroyed, leaving them not so much as shelter from the driving rain. Little John Vandermark, the 3-year-old son, was struck by flying timber and had three ribs broken. One of his lungs was also pierced, and it is feared that he will die. Continuing its flight, the storm struck through the county, tearing down trees as easy as if they were reeds and carrying hugh boughs a long distance. At Milford a severe hailstorm accompanied the cyclone, the stones being as large as hazel nuts. Windows were broken, trees soon dug up, and signs, awnings and shades blown for hundreds of yards. Hardly a house in the town did not suffer loss.

Hold Up By Masked Men.

A hold-up in true Western bandit style, occurred at Sayre. Eleven masked and armed men entered the power house of the Waverly, Sayre & Athens Traction Company, and ordering the three employes to hold up their hands, bound them securely and placed them in an empty car, where the workmen were secured by ropes around their necks attached to the handle-bar above them. Then, leaving one man to guard them, the robbers blew open the three safes in the office and secured $175 in cash. Nothing but money was taken. About 4 o'clock one of the men succeeded in freeing his hands, and all were quickly cut loose. The police were summoned, but there is no clue.

Ten Thousand in Line.

One of the biggest parades held in Schuylkill County for years was given at Pottsville in honor of the Pottsville veterans of the Fourth and Eighth Regiments, P. V. I., who did service during the Spanish-American war. Surgeon Major G. H. Halberstadt, of the Third Brigade, N. G. P., was chief marshal of the parade, there being over 10,000 men in line. All the military and civic organizations, with the fire companies of Pottsville and vicinity, were in line. The route of parade lay over the main thoroughfares of the town, and thousands of people from all parts of the county witnessed the demonstration.

Tin Plate Works to Resume.

A telegram from officials of the American Tin Plate Company was received at Johnstown, stating that the local tin plate plant, which has been closed down since the holidays, will be started up as soon as possible. In view of the fact that the consolidation of the trust plants is conceded to be a matter of but a short time, the determination to start the local plant is regarded as very encouraging for the future of the tin plate industry here.

Proposed Laundry Trust.

Eleven leading laundry concerns of Pittsburg have combined in an attempt to control the laundry business of Allegheny County. The combination will be capitalized at $3,500,000, half of which will be issued as preferred and the balance as common stock. C. H. Brace will probably be president of the company.

Shot by Tramps.

Frank Pisaro, married, aged 35 years, was admitted to the Pottsville Hospital suffering from a pistol shot wound, and now lies in a precarious condition. Pisaro says that he was walking along the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, and some tramps passing in a train opened fire on him with a 32-caliber revolver. A bullet passed through his left breast, and was extracted from his back.

Puddlers Given Increase of Wages.

The puddlers of the Harrisburg Rolling Mills have received notice of being granted an advance of 25 cents a ton on and after April 1.

Makes the Muscles Strong.

From hard work or excessive exercise soreness and stiffness sets in and lays up. St. Jacobs Oil will cure it after a few applications and make the muscles limber and strong.

Conan Doyle is an all-around sportsman. He is a good heavy-weight boxer and football player.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Rear-Admiral Albert Kautz, who has been dispatched to Samoa to look after American interests there, is an Ohio man of 60 years of age. He was a chum and classmate of Dewey at Annapolis.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Alexander Dowling, a justice of the Supreme Court of Indiana and a resident of New Albany, bears so strong a resemblance to the President that he is known as "the man with the McKinley head."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dr. George M. Kellogg recommends the cultivation of ambidexterity.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The Rev. Henry Whitehead, principal of Bishop College, Calcutta, has been appointed Bishop of Madras.

Strong as a Steel Ramrod.

If you want to feel your spine is a pipe stem ready to snap, just get lumbago. If you want to feel as strong as a steel ramrod, use St. Jacobs Oil; it has magic.

The President of the French Republic receives a salary of $125,000 outright.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Failed to Conciliate.

As the conventional young man sat talking with the conventional young woman the conventional stern father came in. The young man would fain be sociable and at ease. "The open door——" began he. "The front door is open at this minute," said the father.—Indianapolis Journal.

EMPRESS' MURDERER.

How the Slayer Will Be Treated in Prison.

The prison of L'Eveche, at Geneva, in which Luccheni is now undergoing his sentence, was built about fifty years ago. Today, no doubt, it is not up to the last improvements, but nevertheless it is superior to the majority of prisons in Switzerland and in many other countries. The prisoners in L'Eveche pass the nights in cells built on three floors, and opening on to inside galleries. During the day they work together in workshops. Luccheni will be subjected to the treatment common to all prisoners condemned to penal servitude for life. His cell, like all the other cells, will be about three and a half meters in length, two meters in width, and two and a half in height. The daylight enters by a longtitudinal opening, protected by iron bars and a slanting shutter, which allows him only to see the sky. His furniture will consist of a bed composed of a palliasse, sheet and coverlet, and a table and stool; he will be allowed to make himself a bracket, and to decorate his walls with any pictures he may happen to acquire. In winter he will get up before daylight and will go to bed at nightfall. There are no lights in the cells. During the night his clothes will be removed from his cell to prevent any attempt to escape. During the day he will work in the workshops, unless he prefers to work in his cell, which he will be permitted to do. He will work at carpentry, bookbinding, making boots or wooden shoes, sorting coffee grains, etc., etc., according to the aptitude he may show, but without speaking a word to anyone, except to his jailer when his work requires it. He will receive a small portion of what is gained by his work. His meals will consist of coffee and milk in the morning, a vegetable with boiled potatoes in the middle of the day, soup in the evening, with 645 grammes of bread a day. On Thursdays and Sundays the vegetable will be replaced by 250 grammes of meat. After each meal the prisoners have half an hour's exercise in the courtyard, marching in single file one after the other, the same as in every other prison. In winter, Luccheni will be dressed in jacket and trousers and cap of gray "milaine," with yellow stripe. On Sundays he can get books from the prison library, and can write if he wishes. He is allowed to receive during the year six visitors in the parlor, and in the presence of a jailer, but to receive or send letters only with the permission of the director of the prison, who examines their contents.

"I wonder why the Mediterranean is so blue?" "You'd be blue if you had to wash the Italian shore."

A SONG OF HOME.

The summer day is over,
And weary with honest toil,
Home, through the fields of clover
That springs from the fertile soil,
Plods now the sturdy farmer
With grimy hands, and though
Soiled too, indeed, is his suit of tweed,
But little cares he, I trow.

In the housewife's hand awaiting
Is a cake of Ivory Soap,
And we hear her say: "He dirt away,
'Tis this that gives us hope."
So he takes the shining treasure,
And laughing with delight,
Cries: "See it float, the magic boat
That makes my home so bright."

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1892, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

Just a Hint.

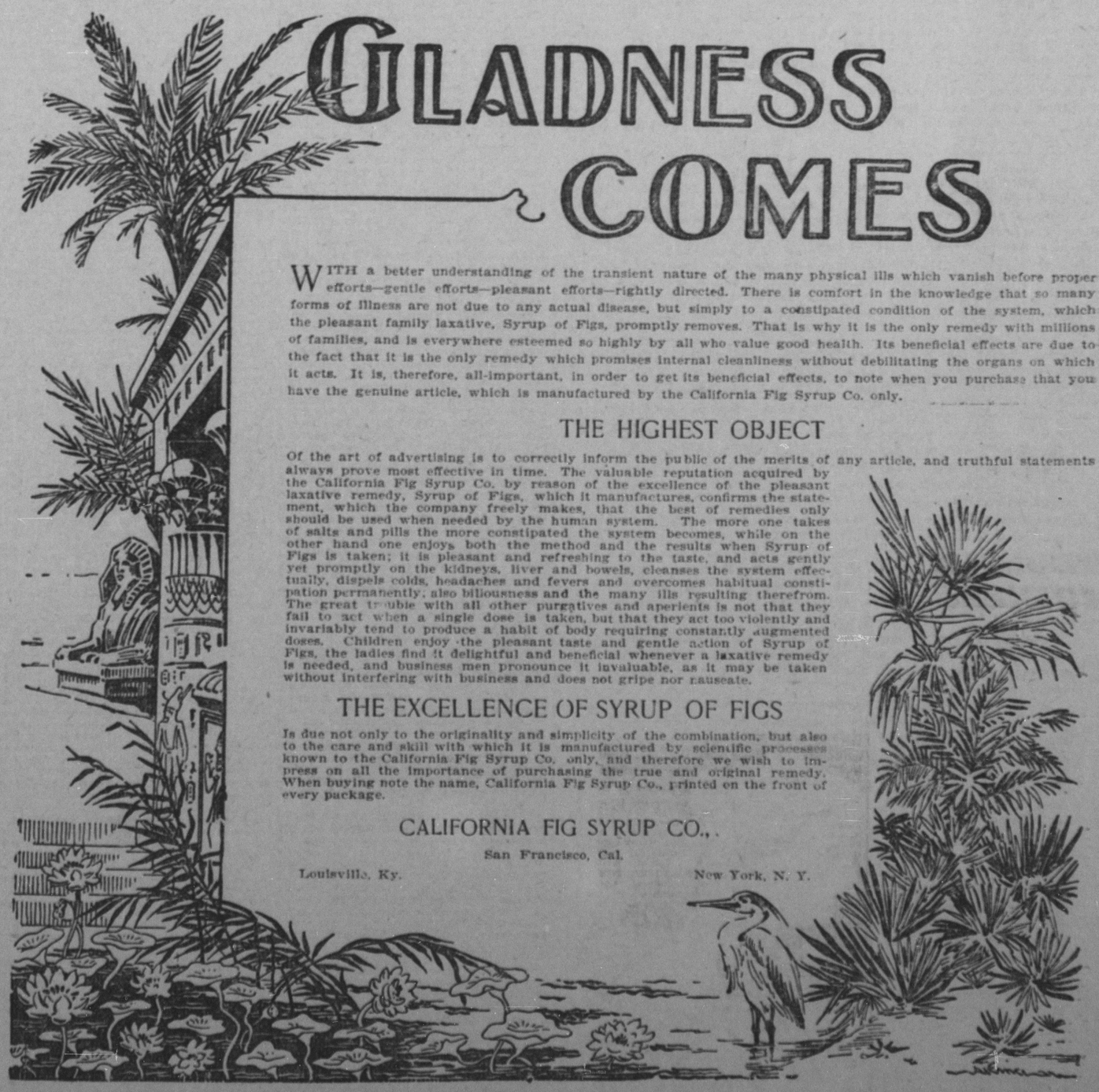
"Father," asked Tommy, the other day, "why is it that the boy is said to be the father of the man?" Mr. Tomkins had never given this subject any thought, and was hardly prepared to answer off hand. "Why, why," he said, stumblingly, "it's so because it is so, I suppose." "Well," said Tommy, "since I'm your father, I'm going to give you a ticket to a theater and half a crown besides. I always said that if I was a father I wouldn't be so stingy as the rest of them are. Go in, and have a good time while you're young. I never had any chance myself!" Mr. Tomkins gazed in blank amazement at Tommy. Slowly the significance of the hint dawned upon him. Producing the silver coin he said: "Take it, Thomas. When you really do become a father, I hope it won't be your misfortune to have a son who is smarter than yourself."—Tit-Bits.

When Does the Century End?

The opening day of the twentieth century is still a matter of inquiry. It will not be January 1st, 1900, but January 1st, 1901. It takes a full 100 years, not ninety-nine, to complete the century. The first decade did not end with the close of the year 9, but year 10, and the second decade began with the year 11. The first century ended with the close of the year 100, and the nineteenth century will end with the close of 1900, not with 1899. Anyone having doubts can count back year by year from 1900 to 1.

Tough on Chicago.

First Army Officer—I'm afraid that new recruit will never make a soldier. Second Army Officer—And why not? First Army Officer—Oh, he's from Chicago, and every time I command "Halt!" he throws up his hands and gets panic-stricken.



GLADNESS COMES

WITH a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of illness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is the only remedy which promises internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is, therefore, all-important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

THE HIGHEST OBJECT

Of the art of advertising is to correctly inform the public of the merits of any article, and truthful statements always prove most effective in time. The valuable reputation acquired by the California Fig Syrup Co. by reason of the excellence of the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, which it manufactures, confirms the statement, which the company freely makes, that the best of remedies only should be used when needed by the human system. The more one takes of salts and pills the more constipated the system becomes, while on the other hand one enjoys both the method and the results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and overcomes habitual constipation permanently; also biliousness and the many ills resulting therefrom. The great trouble with all other purgatives and aperients is not that they fail to act when a single dose is taken, but that they act too violently and invariably tend to produce a habit of body requiring constantly augmented doses. Children enjoy the pleasant taste and gentle action of Syrup of Figs, the ladies find it delightful and beneficial whenever a laxative remedy is needed, and business men pronounce it invaluable, as it may be taken without interfering with business and does not gripe nor nauseate.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

Is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and therefore we wish to impress on all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. When buying note the name, California Fig Syrup Co., printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.
Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

WOOD SAWS

Our Smalley and Battle Creek self-fed Drag Saws are the standard of the world. Also all sizes of Circular Saws, and the celebrated B. C. Picket Mill Horse Powers for operating. Silo Machinery, Feed Mills, Root Cutters, Corn Shellers.

SMALLEY MFG. CO., Sole Makers, Manitowoc, Wis.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

SEND FIVE CENTS for our catalogue of INCUBATORS, and book on POULTRY. A set of plans for Poultry Houses, Brooders, etc., 25c. Von Culin Incubator Co., 4 Market St., Delaware City, Del.

THE SCHOOLS

Of Greater New York, Boston, and many other places use Carter's Ink exclusively and won't use any other. That speaks well for

CARTER'S INK

and gives *you* food for thought.

OPIUM MORPHINE, LAUDANUM AND ALCOHOL HABITS CURE GUARANTEED. Sanitarium or Home Treatment. I. E. HAMILTON, M. D., FRANKLIN SQUARE, BALTIMORE, Maryland.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Mar. 23.

The testimony taken in Chicago on the beef business has a fearful smell. And McKinley still keeps Alger in the cabinet!

Persons who have empty roast beef cans should save them. They will be in demand for the parades in the next presidential campaign.

A bill has passed making May 1 a legal holiday, to be known as Dewey Day. It is confined to that one day in 1899, not for future years.

The Appellate Court unanimously sustained the decision rendered by Judge Taney last summer that express companies are obliged to furnish war revenue stamps to all shippers.

The New York Sun makes a call for "Scientific Food Wanted." If the Sun will address Armour & Co., and other large beef canning firms it can get all the "scientific food wanted."

Rothermel, the delegate elected in Union county to the Republican state convention, never declared himself a Quay man, and Shields, nominated for Register, pronounced himself anti-Quay.

Now, since a lamp trust has been formed, every one should begin to see—even the blind. The new combination will include all the lamp manufacturers of the country. See, now, how you've been voting, hey?

David L. Krebs, ex-Judge of the Clearfield courts, claims to have the support of Ex-Governor Pattison, Simon P. Wolverton and Ex-Judge Bucher in his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the Supreme Bench.

Since the beef committee heard the testimony about maggots in the cans, they heard the testimony of another witness revealing that army beef was dosed with chemicals, a wax-like substance which was spread over the outside, and called it a "preservatine." Soldiers couldn't eat the horrible stuff without getting sick.

A vote in the House on the judges retirement bill with a pension attached shows that the bill will not pass this legislature. It would be just as proper to pension every farmer of thirty years at the plow, or blacksmith, carpenter, shoemaker, and worn-out men of all other trades, as to pension judges who never die poor.

The Quay people carried Blair county for delegates to state convention, but went for General Koontz, anti-Quay, for chairman of state central committee.

Later information has it that the Quayites did not have much of a victory in Blair, the antis carrying most of their ticket.

The Chicago testimony shows that canned beef fed to our soldiers had maggots and was rotten. We suppose General Miles, for letting it out, will be punished, perhaps shot, and the purchaser of the stuff, Gen. Egan, with Alger and the Chicago beef packers, will get gold medals from the administration. At least the wind blows in that direction.

Members of the Arkansas legislature were panic-stricken the other day when it was announced that physicians had diagnosed the illness of Senator Lankford as small-pox. After a half hour's debate the house voted to vaccinate all its members.

That remedy should be used at Harrisburg, Quay and all his lieutenants should be "vaccinated" to kill the corruption that is in them.

The Tin Plate Trust is in clover. The market reports set forth that it is so scarce that $4.25 can be had per box, which is an advance of $1.50 in the last six months, says the Pittsburg Post. The inference is that the trust has put a limitation on production, with the resulting advance in prices. We hear of tin-plate works acquired by the trust thrown out of work and the hands discharged—production is curtailed and prices advanced, which is an ideal trust condition.

Slavery we get with the Philippine islands. It exists in the islands of Sulu, Mindoro and others in the group. This Oriental slave trade which America cannot afford to tolerate, centres in Maibun, the ancient capital of Sulu. There it flourishes under the protection of our subject sultan, Haroun Narrasid, and it is said that girls of 15 can be bought at the very doors of his palace for five bushels of rice, with slightly higher prices for choice bondmen or bondwomen. It is said that so widespread have been the operations of these slave-hunters and their predecessors that among their slaves to-day are found natives of a number of the Pacific islands captured by the slave-hunters of Sulu. Even after Aguinaldo is disposed of we will have problems in the Far East.

FARMERS TAXED TOO HEAVILY.

National Grange Master Aaron Jones, of Indiana, was before the International Commission. He expressed the opinion that transportation was the most important question with which the farmer had to deal, and he believed rates should be made by an independent commission, and that the railroad companies should not be allowed to arbitrarily fix rates. He also asserted that the trusts should be controlled, and expressed the hope that the commission would devise legislation to that end.

He asserted that the farmer is unfairly and inequitably taxed, one-quarter to one-third of the income of the average farm being necessary to pay the taxes levied upon it. He suggested legislation looking to uniformity in taxation in the different States.

The Reporter agrees with farmer Jones, and has always stood in that line. The people must rise in their majesty and at the polls put down the trusts and monopolies that are making such rapid strides towards the ruination of all outside of their protected circle.

THE COST FIGURED UP.

Statisticians of the Treasury Department figure that the war with Spain has been a more costly experiment for this country than our people have generally understood. The cost of the war alone was upwards of $500,000,000. In addition thereto for some unaccountable reason we paid $20,000,000 for the Philippines, rebellion and incidental expenses included. Upwards of $20,000,000 have been expended already in naval and military operations there. Moreover, the peace commissioners agreed to the payment of about $20,000,000 in claims against Spain, and those claims are already on file in the Department of State. The statistician says that the books of the registrar of the Treasury show that we are likely to pay something like a thousand million dollars for the glory and responsibility which came to us as a result of going to war for humanity's sake.

La Grippe is again epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Shepherd, publisher Agricultural Journal and Advertiser, Elden, Mo., says: "No one will be disappointed in using One Minute Cough Cure for La Grippe." Pleasant to take, quick to act; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

Write Grant Hoover for rates on Insurance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that G.W. Keister, of Haines township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that E. S. Shaffer, of Miles township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that T. F. Kennedy, of State College, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Harpster, Jr., of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim Borough, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

Register.

We are authorized to announce that A. G. Archey, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Register, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that W. J. Carlin, of Miles township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Register, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that G. F. Weaver, of Gregg township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Register, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce that Green Decker, of Gregg township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Commissioner, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that John B. Bitner, of Potter township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Commissioner, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Heckman, of Benner township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Commissioner, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

I desire to announce to the Democracy of Centre county that I will be a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules of the party. In 1894, I was a candidate for Associate Judge and went down with all the rest on the Democratic County Ticket, with no fault of any candidate, but due to a depressed and unsettled condition of affairs in the government, and a dissatisfied people all over the country and Democracy was swept out of sight and the Democratic County Ticket went down with the slump. All the candidates that were on that ticket came to the front, except Aaron Williams, dec'd, and asked the party for vindication, and it has been done, either by nomination or election, viz: Hon. Jas. Schofield, elected once; Hon. R. M. Foster, twice; C. M. Bower, Esq., received the nomination for Superior Court Judge. Now I respectfully solicit the same consideration and recognition, and submit my candidacy to the Democracy of Centre County for their judgment at the coming primaries and County convention.

I remain your most obedient servant.
Boalsburg, March 16, '99. THOS. F. RILEY

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that J. D. Miller, of Walker township, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Treasurer, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.
Hublersburg, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that J. Toner Lucas, of Mosnannon; will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Treasurer, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. T. Speer, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Treasurer, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce that H. A. Moore, of Howard borough, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Treasurer, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

THE BRIBERY SCANDAL.

Latest About the Sensation That Is Now On at Harrisburg.

New Witnesses Examined and Several Leading Republicans Are Involved. Spatz and Costello Tell Their Story. The Senatorial Situation Unchanged, But Quay Gets In His Work Against the Democrats on the Bruce Charter.

(Special Correspondence.)

Harrisburg, March 20.—The legislature is preparing to adjourn in conformity with the Democratic program. On Thursday last Representative Creasy offered a resolution providing for night sessions on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, beginning tomorrow night. The object of this is to hurry legislation so that the house may be ready to adjourn on the date set, April 20. The Democratic leaders believe that all necessary legislation can be completed by that time and there is no necessity for continuing the expenses of the legislature longer.

THE BRIBERY SCANDAL.

The bribery investigation this week was not very sensational. Only two new witnesses were examined, although two of the accused were given an opportunity to testify before the committee and explain their connection with the alleged use of money in the passage of the McCarrell bill. The new witnesses were Representative S. S. Smith, of Cameron county, and Editor O'Toole, of a Scranton newspaper.

Representative Charles B. Spatz, of Berks county, was subpoenaed, and denied having ever offered any money to anybody to either vote for the McCarrell bill or sign the paper agreeing to stand by Hon. George A. Jenks to the end. Mr. Spatz admitted that he had taken the three Democratic members from Northampton county downstairs to the room of a man named Lawler, whose room connected with that of ex-Senator Coyle, but that it was not for an improper purpose.

The three gentlemen from Northampton swore that Spatz took them down there and introduced them to Coyle, who made them an offer of money. Spatz said that he took them down to Lawler's room, where there was pen and ink, so they could sign the paper. Spatz presented a copy of what purported to be the paper and which he said had been typewritten by Mr. Nichols, whom Chairman Fow, of the investigators, said was the private secretary of ex-Senator William H. Andrews, of "Lexow" notoriety. Representative Spatz said that he had never talked the McCarrell bill over with Senator Coyle and had never been offered any money to vote for it or to vote on the senatorship.

REPRESENTATIVE SMITH'S STORY.

Representative Smith said that he had not been offered money or any valuable thing, but that a man had asked him into a committee room, and there requested him to help support the McCarrell bill, and just as he began to talk about "two and a half" some one entered the room, and that ended the conversation. He refused to give the name of the person, but it is believed to be a member.

Michael J. Costello, who is accused of having introduced John Engler, of Lycoming county, to ex-Senator Coyle when Coyle offered Engler money, and who is also charged by Engler under oath with having driven out to his house 13 miles from Williamsport and offered him $500 to vote for the McCarrelll bill, also took the stand. Costello denied everything. He said that he was interested in the McCarrell bill because his brother was charged with conspiracy in Lycoming county, and he thought it would help him. He denied that he had ever offered Engler a penny, and gave as the excuse for driving out to his house in a snowstorm that he wanted to know why he had not voted for the McCarrell bill.

Being cross examined by Chairman Fow Costello admitted that he did not know that his brother was under indictment for highway robbery. He said he thought it was for "conspiracy to rob." He further admitted that he did not know the McCarrell bill did not apply to such crimes. He swore that Representative Yates, Republican, of Philadelphia, had told him and several others that he was going to desert Quay and vote for Dalzell because Senator David Martin, of Philadelphia, had offered to make him a magistrate in that city.

Representative Yates will go on the stand and deny the story of Costello as a deliberate falsehood. Senator Martin said he would not dignify Costello's statement with a denial. Democratic State Senator J. Henry Cochran, of Lycoming, is greatly incensed at Costello, who dragged his (Cochran's) name into the matter. Costello is likely to suffer for his actions when the prosecuting committee gets down to work.

EDITOR O'TOOLE'S STATEMENT.

Mr. O'Toole is editor of a Scranton paper that published three columns of an article about members being compelled to vote for Quay, and stated that Judge Archibald, of Lackawanna county, had held an office over the head of Representative Mackey as a club to force him into voting for Quay. The editor admitted that his information had come from Representative Mackey, Republican, of Lackawanna. Representative Mackey will be called to the stand this week, and the revelations regarding this judge can then be made.

Editor O'Toole in his article made some statements reflecting on Representative Timlin, Democrat, of Lackawanna. He said that Timlin's election was in doubt, but that the Republican candidate withdrew from the contest because it was understood that Timlin would help Quay if necessary. O'Toole stated that this was common talk around Scranton, and that that was the basis for its publication. The committee adjourned to meet Monday night, when ex-Senator John J. Coyle, of Schuylkill county, was given an opportunity to make a statement regarding his complicity in the attempted bribery.

SENATORIAL SITUATION.

The senatorial situation has not changed since my last letter. The Democracy is standing solid for Hon. George A. Jenks, and there is no break in the anti-Quay ranks to Quay. There were various rumors that Quay intended to withdraw and let somebody else secure the place, but this is ended. It is said that Quay will be in Harrisburg this week to look after his forces. He has been holding conferences in Philadelphia with his leaders, but nobody knows just what they will do. Colonel Guffey was in town for a day and a half this week and held numerous conferences with his friends. He is perfectly satisfied with the situation.

The Bruce charter bill for Pittsburg, which is backed by leading reformers and Democrats of that city, among them Colonel "Wes" Guffey, brother of the national committeemen, was negatived in the committee on municipal corporations on Wednesday last. It was done, it is charged, by order of Senator Quay. The Democrats in house and senate would have voted for the bill unanimously, as it would mean a new dispensation for Pittsburg, as opposed to the Flinn-Magee control there at present. Representative Creasy succeeded in having the bill placed on first reading calendar on Friday, but there is not much chance of its going through. Quay's action in this matter was doubtless for the purpose of revenge against the Democrats, who have persisted in voting for their own candidate instead of him, as Congressman Sibley wanted them to do.

To insure a happy new year, keep the liver clear and the body vigorous by using De Witt's Little Early Riser, the famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

Roll of Honor.

High School—[C]Ralph Boozer, Claude Stahl.

Grammar School, D. W. Geiss, teacher—Mabel Arney, Lizzie Boozer, Domer Emerick, Katie Keller, [C]John Knarr, Witmer Lee.

Secondary School, F. A. Foreman, teacher—Ross Bushman, Harvey Barner, Sheridan Garis, Ida Shearer, Mary Barner, Verna Emerick, Mary Saul, Mamie Emerick, Pearl Arney, [C]Elsie Rearick, Bertha Strohmeier, [C]Ruth Thomas, [C]Blanche Rowe.

Primary Grade, Anna Bartholomew, teacher—Margeret Jacobs, [C]Jodie Rearick, Mary Reasick, Bruce Arney, Charles Barner, Harry Miller.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. De Witt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

SALE REGISTER.

MARCH 24—At the residence of Mrs. Kate Horner, 2½ miles west of Centre Hall; horse, 5 sheats, spring wagon, harness, and household goods.

MARCH 25—At the residence of Isaac Strunk, at Spring Mills, beds, bedding, tables, chairs, stands, and other household goods. Sale at 1 o'clock.

MARCH 28—At the residence of W. W. Dellett, Centre Hall; buggies, spring wagon, household and kitchen furniture.

MARCH 29—H. B. Hering, ¼ mile east of Penn Hall; 30 head Southdown Ewes, 20 head Leicester sheep, 25 Shropshire Ewes, lot graded speep and about 80 lambs of Oxford, Leicester, Shropshire and Southdown breed.

MARCH 30—H. P. Korman, at Oak Hall Hotel; horse, wagons, harness, mower, drill, land rollers, harrows and other farm implements, also lot of household furniture, etc. Wm. Goheen, auc't.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the following accounts will be presented to the Court for confirmation on Wednesday, April 26, 1899, and unless exception be filed thereto on or before the second day of the Term, the same will be confirmed, to wit:

The first and final account of D. L. Zerby, Assignee of Luther Guisewite.

The first and partial account of Adam Bartges, Assignee of Daniel Bartges.

M. L. GARDNER, Prothonotary.
Bellefonte, March 21, '99. mar23-4t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Mrs. Hannah Erhard, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been granted by the Register of Wills to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them for settlement.

WILLIAM PEALER, Executor.
mar23-6t Spring Mills, Pa.

LETTING FOR SCHOOL HOUSE.—SEALED bids will be received for the building of a School House at Pine Stump, Potter township, Centre county. Directors will receive bids for building up to March 18th, 1899, 12 o'clock. Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to G. H. Emerick. The right reserved to reject any or all Bids. G. H. EMERICK,
C. W. SLACK, Sec'y. President
march2-3t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Daniel T. Wieand, late of Harris township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. M. WIELAND,
F. E WIELAND,
C. P. WIELAND,
feb16-6t Executors.

Spring Opening Today....

NEW GOODS IN MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.... HATS, SHIRTS, AND ...NECKWEAR...

New Department for Ladies.

Ladies' Parasols and Sailor Hats,

Ladies' Collars, Cuffs and Belts,

Ladies' Glace, Suede and Chamois Gloves, latest shades and importations.

Ladies' Hosiery, Shopping Bags and Leather Cases.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs.

About 50 Men's Suits

At one-half price.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

For a Good Penny Picture

Come to my gallery.

I will make Penny Pictures for 15 days, commencing April 1 to April 15th.

15 Genuine Photos 15cts.

Cabinets, Mantellos, ...and Florentines

All sizes and styles of photos furnished. Crayon Work, Pastel and India Ink, and Water Colors supplied, at prices guaranteed to be lower than others. Out-door views a specialty.

Carbons guaranteed as good as the best from $1 75 to $5.00.

T. C. BARTGES,
Centre Hall.
Gallery in Kreamer building. feb22m

THE MIFFLINBURG STEAM LAUNDRY

Mifflinburg, Pa.

Wesley Kleckner, Proprietor.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt and not the shirt.

Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..

SMOOTH IVORY-LIKE EDGES.:

"Union Finish."

The Top Notch in Laundry Art

High Gloss or Dull Finish.

Clay W. Reesman,
Agent for Centre Hall.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

Shoe Store

o —o

We invite an early and repeated visit and inspection.

Our stock is replenished every few days—and to my customers I have some special leaders fully 10 to 15 per cent. less than current prices.

C. A. KRAPE,
SPRING MILLS.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre County, ss:

(SEAL) I, George W. Rumberger, Clerk of the Orphan's Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphan's Court held at Bellefonte, the 20th day of January, A. D. 1899, before the Honorable the Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Robert Cooke, Sr., deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday (7 April, next to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte, the 18th day of February, A. D. 1899

GEO. W. RUMBERGER,
C. O. C.
W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff's Office, March 1, '99. Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Try the Reporter for all job printing.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 20, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.45 a. m., New York 2.13 p. m., Baltimore 11.55 p. m., Washington 1 00 p. m. Parlor car to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8 Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York, 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p m., New York 3.55 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8 11 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.13 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.58 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.35 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations. Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.05 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Week days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.50 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.03 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.50 p. m., Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m. daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p.m. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.40 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.28 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18, a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 6 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a. m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.04 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Week days.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	6 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 39
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Millmont	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 15	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
†7 20	7 30	3 45	BELLEF'NTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 58	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 55	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55		Arr. Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30		Lve Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamecua.)	†4 30		
=7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			=7 30
p. m.	a. m.		Arr. Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. §6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2¾	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1¾	7¾	11¾
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 0
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 0
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

PATENTS

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OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.,
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mrs. Wm. Bitner, of Tusseyville spent several days last week with friends in town.

——B. D. Brisbin arrived home last week after an absence of several weeks in different points east.

——Mrs. Samuel Frank, of Harrisburg, is visiting at the home of her father, J. B. Kreamer, on Church Street.

——Miss Rose A Gramley is quite ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. D. F. Luse, with inflammation of the stomach.

——Sam'l Long, of Penn Cave, was a pleasant caller, and had his label set into '99. He reports wheat fields damaged much by the cold blasts.

——James Durst is now a citizen of Centre Hall. He is located in ex-Sheriff Spangler's dwelling vacated by Enoch Sweeney, who removed to Boalsburg last week.

——Prof. H. F. Bitner, member of the faculty of the Millersville, Pa., State Normal school, spent a part of his Easter vacation looking up his interests in this section.

——Prof. John D. Meyer, who is principal of the Alexandria, Pa., public schools, came home Saturday on a brief visit to his parents. He returned again Sunday.

——Our worthy citizen, J. B. Kreamer, will shake off the Centre Hall mud in a few days and move to Rebersburg. He is having his home there remodeled and improved for his occupancy. All will regret his leaving the town.

——J. D. Miller, of Hublersburg, favored us with a call, and ordered his announcement as a candidate for county Treasurer. He is one of Walker township's most worthy citizens, and a life-long Democrat.

——George W. Keister, of Aaronsburg, gave our sanctum a call and ordered his announcement as a candidate for sheriff. He hails from a staunch Democratic family, and is a self-made man. His father was killed in one of the battles of the civil war.

——Supt C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, was a prominent visitor in town Saturday. Prof. Gramley has done much to raise the standard of the schools in the county and is an earnest worker in the cause of education, and will receive a generous support all over the county in his candidacy for re-election.

The Poor Editor.

A little boy in a neighboring town was required to write an essay the other day. "The Newspaper" was the subject and here is the result: "I don't know how newspapers came to be in the world, I don't think God does, for he hain't got nothing to say about them, and editors are not in the Bible. I think the editor is one of the missing links you read about, and stayed in the brush till after the flood, then came out and wrote the thing up, and has been here ever since. I don't think he ever dies. I never saw a dead 'un and never heard of one getting licked. Our paper is a mighty poor 'un; the editor goes 'thout underclothes all winter, don't wear no socks and paw hasn't paid his subscription in more'n five years.

A Drunkard's Will.

A dying drunkard in Oswego, New York, left the following as his "last will and testament:" "I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example and a memory that will soon rot. I leave to my parents as much sorrow as they can, in their feeble state bear. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much shame and mortification as I can bring on them. I leave to my wife a broken heart and a life of shame. I leave to each of my children poverty, ignorance, a low character and a remembrance that their father filled a drunkard's grave."

A Young Girl's Experience.

My daughter's nerves were terribly out of order. She was thin and weak the least noise startled her, and she was wakeful at night. Before she had taken one package of Celery King the hange in her was so great that she could hardly be taken for the same girl. She is rapidly growing well and strong; her complexion is perfect, and he sleeps well every night.—Mrs. Lucy McNutt, Brush Valley, Pa. Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys is sold in 25c. and 50c. packages by G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

Unsettled.

"Can you tell me what kind of weather we may expect to find next month?" wrote a subscriber to the editor of a paper, and the editor replied as follows: It is my belief that the weather next month will be very much like your subscription. The enquirer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at, when he happened to think of the word "unsettled." He sent the required amount next day.

These are dangerous times for the health. Croup, colds and throat troubles lead rapidly to Consumption. A bottle of One Minute Cough Cure used at the right time will preserve life, health and a large amount of money. Pleasant to take; children like it; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

Get prices from Grant Hoover on Insurance.

SPRING MILLS.

The News of Interest as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Our schools here will close this week. A summer session will begin about April 10th.

Croup seems to be quite prevalent in our village, a dozen or more severe cases are reported.

During the week sales have been quite numerous down this way, and in all cases live stock commanded very high prices. In fact, ordinary household goods brought unusually high figures.

After an illness of a month or six weeks, Sarah, only daughter of the late Dr. F. H. Van Valzah of our village, died on Sunday evening last. Interment in the Union cemetery here, this, Thursday morning.

Edward, eldest son of Harvey Confer of the Spring Mills Planing Mill Company, is now a regular employe in the mill. He is a young man who ranks high in character, and possesses very considerable mechanical ability.

Sunday last was decidedly a winter day in this neighborhood, and during the night the gale sweeping down the valley almost approached a hurricane. The only damage reported are several demoralized fences, and one or two chicken houses turned upside down.

H. B. Miller, miller, on Tuesday last moved into the residence formerly occupied by John Runkle, meat merchant, on the south side of the creek a few steps from the main road leading to the railroad station. Runkle moved into the dwelling occupied by his mother, on the pike a short distance below our village.

I regret to say that in our village we have quite a number of unruly boys, who seem to be using every possible means to reach some cell in a penitentiary. They appear to delight only in annoying people, and committing all manner of mischief, no matter where nor when. Quite frequently they will attend church, evidently for the sole purpose of annoying the pastor, disturbing the congregation by audible whispering, giggling and creating confusion during service; of course the officers of the church have admonished them 'til patience ceases to be a virtue, and have now concluded that if they still persist in their senseless folly, to have them arrested and introduced to magistrate Grenoble. Such outrageous conduct should not be tolerated for a moment. The postoffice is a favorite resort for this rowdy element to congregate, while the mails are being distributed they, with the school students who also assemble here and almost pack the office, and of course blockade the delivery window to the exclusion of those having business with the department, and besides indulge in senseless conversation and boisterous laughter, to the disgust and annoyance of all present. Frequently a number will enter the office provided with snow, and throw it around promiscuously, regardless of consequences, or whom they sprinkle. The postmaster has frequently remonstrated with them, and requested them kindly, when in the office to conduct themselves properly, and if they had no respect for themselves, they should have for others, but apparently without effect. Mr. Long is now determined, as they refuse to comply willingly to his request, they will do it on compulsion, as their conduct has become such an intolerable nuisance that it will be no longer endured.

COBURN.

A Letter of Interest as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Our schools closed on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Abbie Risheli, of Altoona, spent a few days at this place last week.

C. W. Wolf shipped a car load of cattle from this station on Wednesday.

Agnes Billmeyer moved into the house owned by Emma L. Auman, on Tuesday.

W. J. Rote left this place Monday morning for Palmyra, Pa., where he has secured employment.

A valuable horse belonging to Reuben Harter, died on Tuesday morning. The animal was sick only about one day.

Master John F. D. Bowersox, of Aaronsburg, spent a few days at the home of his grandfather, John Bowersox, at this place.

Boyd Vonada, of Rebersburg, came over to attend the exhibition on Friday evening and spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents at this place.

One of the Georgetown dudes comes to see his best girl in town seven nights in a week, and then sighs a big sigh that there are not more nights in a week; "consistency thou art a jewell."

Some of our women are getting so fastidious that they have sawdust put on the boardwalks from house to house, so that they do not need to soil their dainty (?) shoes when they visit each other.

Ex-Prothonotary W. F. Smith, after an absence of six years, has again become a citizen of Penn township, moving to his home about one mile west of Millheim. Glad to see you back again and may your declining days be filled brim full of happiness, free from the cares of official duties.

Rev. J. J. Lohr, who has labored for four years in the Centre charge of the U. Ev. church, bade his members and friends good bye on Wednesday morning, and with his family went to Berwick, Pa., his new field of labor. The Reverend gentleman made many friends while here, and they all wish him success in his new home.

The other day a young man hailing from Georgetown, while having a boxing bout with one of our experts, in sending home a well directed blow, at the head of his opponent, struck with such force as to injure his forearm; it was thought one of the bones in his forearm was broken, and Dr. Frank was summoned, but upon examination it was found that no bones were broken, but it had been considerably wrenched.

The literary entertainment given by the pupils of the Grammar school at this place, on last Friday evening, was a rare treat for all who were in attendance. The school house was crowded to its utmost capacity, by a well behaved and appreciative audience. The exercises consisted of recitations, dialogues, songs, and Ethiopian farces. The parts were well rendered, and were much applauded. The people were so well pleased with the exercises that many asked for a second performance, and the school have consented to do so and will give a second performance on Saturday evening, March 25, 1899, with many new features added. Let there be a good turn out.

MILLHEIM.

Personal Mention and Other Interesting Items.

J. H. Reifsnyder is spending several days in Pittsburg.

Rev. Lohr and wife visited friends in Spring Mills on Sunday.

J. W. O. Houseman, of Kreamerville, moved to Millheim Tuesday.

A. Walker, cashier of Millheim Banking Co., made a business trip to Sunbury Tuesday.

Miss Lula Stover, of Booneville, spent last week with her brother, G. R. Stover at this place.

C. Alexander, Cyrus Brungard, and D. L. Zerby attended the sale of H. F. Keen at Roland on Monday.

On Wednesday, March 29th, F. A. Holloway, of Browntown, Wis., will offer a car load of horses at public sale in this place.

Prof. H. C. Rothrock, Principal of Millheim High school, invested in a fine driving horse at Rev. Lohr's sale last Thursday.

The sale of Guera Kerstetter, which was held on Saturday, was well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

Twenty-six of our young people, and a jolly crowd it was, attended a party at the home of William Goodhart, west of Spring Mills, last Friday evening. All report a very pleasant time.

On Wednesday Rev. Lohr vacated the United Evangelical parsonage at this place, and left for his new field of labor, at Berwick, Pa. On Friday Rev. Buck, of Lewisburg, the new pastor, will take possession of the parsonage.

TUSSEYVILLE.

The School Entertainment on Saturday Evening a Success.

A freezing temperature on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Maggie Love and son Win were to the county seat last week.

Mrs. William Bitner visited relatives in Centre Hall last Friday and Saturday.

John R. Love, of near Bellefonte, came over to see his mother on Sunday last.

Mrs. Strohm's sale on last Friday was well attended. The articles sold brought fair prices.

W. G. Runkle, one of Bellefonte's many lawyers made a flying trip through here last Friday.

The village school and those of the community have now closed. Some of the pupils would prefer a longer term while others would rather have the less trying occupation of the farm.

The school entertainment held on Saturday evening proved to be entirely successful. In spite of the bad weather the building was filled with an orderly and appreciative audience. The pieces were well rendered, and with several catchy plays received merited applause. Miss Emma Swartz rendered efficient service at the organ. Great credit is due the teacher, Mr. Calvin Spicher, on whose shoulders the whole thing rested.

CENTRE HILL.

A Breezy Letter from that Busy Burg. Given by Our Correspondent.

Father Strohm is able to be up occasionally.

A number were down to Corman's sale on Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Smith is convalescing after her recent relapse.

Miss Mary Hettinger is visiting at the home of her brother George.

Our constable, Philip Frank, made a trip to Clinton county Tuesday, on official business.

Some of the boys attended a dance at Reish's, above Centre Hall, on last Friday night.

John Armstrong, who had been working for Mrs. Adam Smith, left for his home at Oak Hall.

James Runkle is staying with J. C. Vonada at present; he expects to work for Vonada this summer.

Maurice Burkholder bought a new buggy last week; now girls, set your caps, he has a whole new outfit.

John Taylor moved from the Bartholomew farm to Centre Hall last Thursday; Mr. Lytle now occupies the farm vacated by Taylor.

A number of our "sports" were to Penn Cave to a "hop" on Tuesday night and report having had a fine time. They seem to be "in it" down there.

Mrs. Susan Burkholder moved her household effects, etc., to her home at Potters Mills last Thursday; J. B. Royer moved on the farm vacated by Mrs. Burkholder on same day.

The equinoctial storm which passed over this part of the country on Sunday night and Monday did no damage. The weather, since Sunday, has been very wintry like; snow squalls are frequent.

Father Bible is rapidly sinking; on account of shortness of breath, he is not able to lie. It is a constant alternation of sitting and standing, and therefore he requires constant help from one and most of the time two attendants.

The school board met here last Saturday to receive bids for the erection of the Pine Stump school house, which was burned some time ago. Out of five bids, Ed. Foreman, was the successful one; b.d, $939.

LINDEN HALL.

Interesting Items from that Busy Town up the Valley.

Henry Zeigler transacted business in Bellefonte Monday.

H. C. Gettig left for Pitcairn Monday, where he has secured work at the carpenter trade.

The High school entertainment at Boalsburg, promises to be a rare treat; many from our little town expect to attend it.

Our schools closed on Monday, and young America is free to do as you please for a few weeks, until the summer term commences.

Several of our young people, together with the Superintendent and two delegates who were elected from our school expect to attend the Sunday School Convention in Bellefonte on Thursday.

On Friday evening last a merry and pleasant party of young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gingerich in honor of their son Earl, it being his birthday anniversary. The guests were royally entertained by host and hostess and their accomplished daughters, Bertha and Edith. The refreshmedts served were excellent and and well prepared. All joined in wishing Earl many more happy birthdays.

Potters Mills.

J. L. Armstrong and son, of Oak Hall, were in town Monday.

Alexander McCoy left Wednesday morning for the city with a car load of stock.

The new telephone line has commenced to set poles through this section.

Mrs. Michael Burkholder has moved to her home at this place and is fixing it up in style.

Miss Maggie Evans left on Friday for Williamsport, to spend a few weeks with friends.

Edward Royer and daughter, of Altoona, has been visiting friends at this place for some time.

Joyce C. Bible, a little ten year old daughter of J. R. Bible, has attended the Egg Hill school the three last terms without missing a single day. Who can beat this? There is no excellence without labor. All honor to those who try.

It Was Good.

A western paper says, that in the beginning God created the heavens and earth, then he made the editor, the liberal advertiser, and prompt paying subscriber and it was good. The next day a blizzard set in and he created the man who did not take his home paper, then he rested. Then the devil got into the moulding room and he created the fellow who takes the paper for years and then fails to pay for it. After completing that sorry job, and having a few lumps of mouldy mud left, he made the excuse for the man who settles his subscription by instructing the postmaster to mark his paper "refused," and he felt so mean about it that he has been kicking himself ever since.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistant coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Act to Pay School Directors.

The legislature last week passed finally an act providing for the payment of school directors for attending the triennial convention for the election of county superintendents and for the punishment of candidates who pay directors' expenses.

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga., suffered agouy for thirty years, and then cured his Piles by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals injuries and skin diseases like magic; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

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(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Mar. 16	41	30	cloudy.
" 17	42	21	clear.
" 18	41	33	cloudy.
" 19	49	26	cloudy.
" 20	28	23	clear.
" 21	29	12	clear.
" 22	42	27	cloudy.

Rainfall: On 17, at night, .10 inch; on 18, day, .38, night, .12 inch; on 19, forenoon, .20 inch, half inch snow, afternoon.

Tuesday night half inch of snow.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, editor of the Micanopy (Fla.) Hustler, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for La Grippe, and its exhausting after effects; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	65
Rye	40
Corn	30
New Oats	
Barley	35
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	10
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	3
Potatoes	50
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

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Oats	
Rye	40
Barley	35

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THE NEWS.

The American steamer Mariposa, Capt. Hayward, has sailed from Sydney, N. S. W., for San Francisco, having on board $1,000,000 in gold.

The town of Woodlawn near Birmingham, Ala., was visited by a severe windstorm, and a church and several dwellings were damaged.

Judge Walter C. Ong, of the Common Pleas Court of Cleveland, Ohio, filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy in the United States Circuit Court. His liabilities are placed at $35,000. Assets are given at $22,000.

The Japanese cruiser Chitose will sail from San Francisco for Yokohama this week. The report that she has met with several mishaps to her machinery since being turned over to her Japanese crew, is denied by her engineers.

Two members of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Fire Department were severely injured while working at a fire. They were Captain Geo. T. Shean and Ladderman Patrick Dee. A little later Charles Brooker, driver for the Assistant Chief, collided with a mail wagon and was badly injured.

Reports from White Rocks Agency, in Utah are to the effect that the Indian leaders there are restless, and very serious trouble is anticipated by Indian Agent Myton, by reason of the fact that the men who control the chiefs desire to return to the former reservation in Colorado.

A run was started on the Cincinnati Savings Society without apparent cause, which was promptly met by the payment of all checks presented, the officers of the bank attributing the run to the malice of a depositor who had a dispute in settling his account, and who threatened to get even.

Residents of the mining town of Hayden Hill, Lassen county, in the extreme northeastern portion of California, are greatly excited over an exceedingly rich strike of gold ore, the vein being about fifteen inches wide, about twenty-nine feet from the surface, and said to prospect from $7,000 to $12,000 per ton.

The machine twist manufacturers of New York have voted a further advance of 10 per cent. in the prices of their products.

A rich gold strike is reported to have been made on Granite Creek, near Albini, on the west coast of Vancouver Islands. Assays show $5,8 0 to the ton.

For the murder of Charles Haynes, Robert Lewis was hanged at Atlanta, Ga., on the gallows built by him two years ago when employed as a workman.

Pate Jones was shot and killed at Elkton, Ky., and Will Gray was wounded in a fight between Jones, his son, Charlie, and Will Gray, three countrymen and the city police.

The Appellate Court at Chicago, unanimously sustained the decision rendered by Judge Tuley last summer that express companies are obliged to furnish war revenue stamps to all shippers.

The United States refrigerating steamer Glacier was put in commission at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and was placed in dry dock No. 2 to have her hull scraped and painted preparatory to her being fitted out for her voyage to Manila.

The Mayor and health officials of Los Angeles, Cal., have issued a statement regarding the small-pox situation in that city that there have been seventy-six cases since the first appearance of the disease in September, and there are now 14 cases and 33 convalescents under quarantine.

Peter D. Lark, for many years captain of the private police of Greenwood Cemetery, New York, committed suicide at his home in the cemetery ground.

The Esparanza mine at El Oro, one of the famous mines in Mexico, has been bonded to an English syndicate, which puts up $1,000,000 forfeit money. The price of the mine is fixed at $3,000,000, gold, and the option expires on April 25.

In Detroit George J. Mink, aged 10, was stabbed under the left shoulder blade by Xavier Giombin, a 12-year-old boy, who, it seems, started a quarrel with him, the knife penetrating a lung, with probable fatal results.

The annual order sent out from the Postoffice Department instructing postmasters to give employes their summer vacation of fifteen days with full pay, does not please the clerks in the Atlanta office, because no provision is made by Congress to pay those who work in their places.

Thrasher Meade, the notorious negro train-robber, safe blower and bandit, has been sentenced in the United States Court at Meridan, Miss., to twenty years in the Federal penitentiary. In passing sentence Judge Niles expressed regret that he could not under the law sentence Meade to death.

James Patterson, a well-known character, and prominent in local politics in Cincinnati, was fatally shot by James DePugh, a lookout at one of the gambling establishments in that city. Patterson was standing at his front door with his wife when De Pugh fired five times at him. The fatal wound is in the abdomen. Mrs. Patterson was shot in the wrist.

The heretofore rumored changes in the system of paying the employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad took permanent shape last week at a meeting of the heads of the several departments and general superintendents, called by General Manager Underwood for the consideration of that matter. It was determined to replace the present dilatory process of running the pay cars over the entire system, involving an expenditure of three weeks time in distributing a large bulk of currency aggregating one million dollars per month, by a more convenient, expeditious and safer process of distributing through the hands of the station agents checks payable at any one of the 37 banks upon the line of the system and by any agent of the company. The new arrangement is effective May 1.

FIELD OF LABOR.

There are 1,500 ocean cables.
Japan has seventy copper mines.
There are aluminum violins.
Vienna has a municipal saloon.
Canada exports hay to the States.
Finland has women paper-hangers.
Rockefeller's income is $40,000 a day.
Des Moines boasts a woman butcher.
England has 13,000 female school teachers.
In Glasgow more than one-third of the car fares are one-half penny.
The city of Jena, in Germany, owns a brewery that pays to the city a profit of more than $30,000 a year.

The threatened strike of iron founders at Leeds has been averted by the acceptance of an advance of 1 shilling per week offered by the employers. In making the concession they appealed to the men not to break time, as the orders on their books are so great that they have difficulty in coping with them.

The Scottish ironworkers have been conceded another advance in wages of 2½ per cent., this being the second advance within four months. The advance is made under an award of the Conciliation Board established in Scotland, similar to that in the north of England iron trade, and in the Midlands by the Midland Wages Board.

EIGHT KILLED.

Georgia Mob Metes Out Swift Vengeance.

BEGGED FOR MERCY.

An Uprising of the Colored Population Is Now Feared and the Militia is Guarding the Town—Governor Candler Offers a Reward for the Lynchers.

Palmetto, Ga., (Special.)—Four dead colored men lie in Johnson's warehouse. Beside them, groaning in agony, are five of their race, all victims of an assault made by white men of this neighborhood.

This little city has had two incendiary fires, which have almost destroyed it, since January 1, and the men who were shot down while begging for mercy, lie where they fell on the blood-soaked floor of the improvised jail.

The citizens are patrolling the main street of the town and dispersing an occasional group of muttering colored men, who seem determined to get some form of revenge for the slaughter of four of their race.

Waiting for the Coroner.

The scene at Johnson's warehouse where the nine men were confined and which is now filled with the dead and dying, is a revolting and miserable one. Blood covers the floor and blackened walls are indented with rifle shots. Wives and children are kneeling by their side in the dimly lighted room and piercing the air with their moans of anguish.

Mayor Arnold has summoned a guard of 75 citizens to patrol the streets and warehouses, and every citizen seen on the street is armed with a gun. The situation is believed to be practically under control, owing to the good work of Mayor Arnold.

The Palmetto Cotton Mills shut down for the day on account of the excitement. The mob was composed of 150 men. Where they came from is a mystery, so far as the people of the town know. That some of the people of Palmetto, but none of the better class, were in the mob goes without saying. Every face was masked, and when the warehouse was reached the special guard of five men were covered without a word.

In a minute the mob was in the big warehouse and the fusilade opened. The frightened colored men sent up yell after yell, begging for mercy, but it had no effect on the mob. When its work was finished the masked mob turned and quickly disappeared as it had come—on horseback.

Incendiary Fires.

Two fires of incendiary origin have occurred here this year—one on February 23 and the other five days later. Fourteen business houses in all were destroyed.

Nine colored men were arrested on suspicion and taken to Johnson's warehouse to await preliminary trial, which was to have taken place Thursday morning. The leader of the gang—"Bud" Cotton—is said to have made a written confession of the guilt of himself and associates. He was the first to die in the mob's bloody work.

The colored people of this community have threatened in the past week to burn Fairburn, the county seat, and it is reported that the mob came largely from that town.

The Capital City Guards arrived at 11 o'clock and were put on patrol duty in different parts of the town. The citizens are apprehensive of an uprising in an effort to have revenge.

Militia Asked For.

Atlanta, Ga., (Special.)—The Mayor of Palmetto telephoned Governor Candler that a mob had entered the little house being used as a jail there, and shot nine colored men. He asked that militia be sent at once to safeguard the people.

Big Reward Offered.

Governor Candler has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $500 "for the apprehension and delivery of the first member of the mob, and a further reward of $100 for each additional person implicated," in killing of the four colored men at Palmetto.

The Governor said: "I regard the outrage as simply inexcusable. These men had been arrested, as I am informed, and as proof was at hand to convict them, the law was amply able to punish them."

CURIOUS FREAKS OF THE WIND.

Walls of Houses Blown Away and Beds Left Standing.

Birmingham, Ala., (Special.)—A tornado swept the town of Avondale, near here. Passing immediately in front of the Avondale cotton mills, it demolished the negro Methodist church.

Mrs. R. C. Foster was ill in bed, and her husband was watching at her side. The house was taken from over her head, and the bedstead blown a hundred feet away. Strange to say, Mrs. Foster was not hurt.

The negro schoolhouse and the negro Baptist church were torn to pieces. Mrs. Annie Johnson was buried under her house, and had to be dug out. She is badly cut and bruised.

Arthur O. Hudgins, a white boy, was also buried in the wreckage of his father's house. His arm was broken.

At this house the four walls were blown away, and a bed containing three children was left in the middle of the room. The children were not scratched.

SIX MEN FROZEN TO DEATH.

Met Their Fate While Trying to Cross the Valdez Glacier.

Seattle, Wash., (Special.)—Steamer Excelsor, which just arrived from the mouth of Copper River, Alaska, brings news of the freezing to death of six men on Valdez glacier about the 1st of March. They were Adolph Ehrhardt, New York; Maximilian Miller, New York; Alfred Aleeman, New York; Dr. Edward Logan, Denver; Rudolph Ellerkamp, Louisville, Ky., and August Schultz, New York.

All the bodies, except that of Dr. Logan, were recovered and buried at Valdez. Ehrhardt, Miller and Aleeman were members of the Scientific Prospecting Company, of New York.

FROM MINE TO SHIPYARD.

A Big Company to Take Out Ore and Make it Into Vessels.

Trenton, N. J., (Special.)—The American Shipbuilding Company was incorporated here with a capital stock of $30,000,000.

The objects of the company are the building and equipment of ships, vessels, wharves and docks and the transportation of goods and passengers, also manufacturing and mining of all kinds. It is assumed that the company is not only to build its vessels, but to mine the iron for the building of the ships. The combination originated in Ohio and is said to include all the shipyards on the lakes.

POLITICS FATAL.

An Incident in Mayoralty Campaign at Hot Springs, Ark.

Hot Springs, Ark., (Special.)—A shooting affair occurred here which resulted in the death of five men and the serious wounding of Ed Spears, who was shot in the neck and may die.

The shooting grew out of the Mayoralty campaign. The Sheriff was a warm supporter of the regular Democratic nominee, while Toler, Hart, and Goslee were supporting an opposition candidate.

Early in the afternoon shots were exchanged between Sheriff Williams and his son John, on the one side, and Sergt. Goslee on the other, but no one was injured. After this both parties determined to have it out. Toler, Hart, and Goslee were walking south on Central avenue at about 5.30 o'clock when they met sheriff Williams and his two sons, John and Coffey, and Ed Spear.

No one can tell who fired the first shot, but in a moment there was a general fusillade, in which forty or fifty shots were exchanged. When it was over Toler, Hart, Goslee, and Hinkle, a non-combatant, were dead, and John Williams was mortally wounded. Williams died an hour later.

Louis Hinkle attempted to separate the combatants when the fight opened. He was shot in the head and died instantly.

The Mayor, immediately after the shooting, appointed Judge L. D. Belding Chief of Police. Deputies were sworn in at once, and all saloons were ordered closed. There is little factional feeling outside of those engaged in the shooting. Order was easily restored, and the city is now quiet. The Sheriff and his son Coffey are under arrest, and no further trouble is anticipated.

Sheriff Williams was not present when the battle occurred, but soon appeared, and on learning of the death of his son, became frantic with rage. About twenty minutes after the main battle another affray occurred near by, in which four or five shots were fired. In this fusillade Detective Jim Hart went down with the whole top of his skull blown off.

All of the dead men leave large families.

FILIPINOS FALL.

Several Hundred of Them are Reported Killed in a Battle at Pasig.

Manila, Philippine Islands, (By Cable.)—General Wheaton has completely routed the Filipinos and has occupied Pasig, Taguig and Pateros. Several hundred of the enemy were killed, and as many were captured.

General Otis says this is the greatest victory since February 5. The Americans will now press towards Aguinaldo's headquarters. The advance previous to this movement has been slow.

In a battle between General Wheaton's flying column and a force of two thousand Filipinos, the rebels lost heavily. The American loss was slight. The Americans captured 350 Filipinos. Many bodies of rebels killed in the engagement were floating down the river.

The Washington Volunteers captured and burned Pateros, meeting with a sharp fire from the enemy while crossing the river.

The fighting was like that of the past week, the insurgents occasionally making a stand, but eventually fleeing. Their loss is supposed to have been small, as the Americans were unable to see the enemy in the thickets.

About 350 Filipinos surrendered at the town of Taguig to the Washington Regiment, and 175 Filipinos were captured at Pasig by the Twentieth Regiment.

Our troops found 106 dead Filipinos and one hundred new graves near Pasig.

The prisoners were unarmed, and, therefore, it is presumed they executed their threat of throwing their arms into the river.

BLINDED BY VITRIOL.

An Unknown Woman Disfigures Another for Life.

St. Louis, Mo., (Special.)—Detectives are looking for an unknown woman who called at the residence of Mrs. M. F. McVean, a widow, and threw vitriol in the latter's face, blinding her and causing burns that may result fatally. Several weeks ago Mrs. McVean caused a sensation by appearing at the police headquarters with a box of candy which she said she had received through the mails. She charged a prominent young woman of this city with having sent it to her because she was jealous of the attentions paid Mrs. McVean by a well-known West End physician.

Mrs. McVean is unconscious and blind. Her family and physicians will not permit her to be seen.

Before becoming unconscious Mrs. McVean told her sister, Miss McGraw, that a strange woman, whom she described, called her to the door by ringing the bell, and threw the contents of a bottle into her face.

No person other than Mrs. McVean saw the acid thrown; no one saw the strange woman about the place.

SALE OF CIGAR LEAF.

Dealers Can Sell in Quantities Less Than the Original Package.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Commissioner of Internal Revenue Wilson has sent the following instructions to collectors respecting the sale of cigar leaf tobacco:

"Existing regulations relating to the sale of leaf tobacco by a qualified dealer in leaf tobacco in quantities less than a hogshead, case or bale are hereby modified with respect to cigar leaf, which may be purchased by any qualified manufacturer of cigars from any qualified dealer in leaf tobacco, in quantities less than the original package for use in his own manufactory exclusively.

"No permit will be required for the sale of cigar leaf tobacco as herein authorized. The commercial usage of billing the tobacco at the marked instead of the actual weight will be permitted when the bill of sale also discloses the actual weight of the tobacco at the time of sale."

LIBERTY OR DEATH.

Agoncillo's Secretary Says the Filipinos Will Not Give Up.

New York, N. Y., (Special.)—Sixto Lopez, the secretary of Agoncillo, the representative of Aguinaldo, leader of the Filipinos, with Dr. Jose Losada, a member of the Filipino Junta, sailed for Southampton on the American Liner St. Paul. They refused to discuss national affairs within the jurisdiction of the United States, but said that they were sorry "the Americans, who boast so much about freedom, are trying to make their poor people slaves.

"The Filipinos were fighting for liberty long before the United States came into existence," remarked Lopez, "and they are not going to give up the battle because the taskmasters have been changed from Spaniards to North Americans. Our cry is liberty or death."

WILL RATIFY THE TREATY.

Cabinet Decides It Shall Be Done As Soon as the Cortes Dissolve.

Madrid, (By Cable.)—The Cabinet Council decided that the treaty of peace with the United States should be ratified immediately after the dissolution of the Cortes, which will probably be decreed Thursday.

BIG HOTEL FIRE.

Women Leaped From the Windows to Death.

FOURTEEN ARE DEAD.

Thirty-Five Others Are Seriously Injured.

Fire Breaks Out in the Windsor Hotel, New York City, While a Parade is Passing—Building Soon a Mass of Ruins—The Gould Residence Also Damaged—Loss Over a Million.

New York, N. Y., (Special.)—Flames, which originated from the igniting of a lace curtain, burst forth from the second floor of the Windsor Hotel, at Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, shortly after three o'clock Friday afternoon, just as the St. Patrick's Day parade was passing the building, and in a few moments they had leaped up to the roof and enveloped the entire Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street fronts of the hotel. Ten minutes later the flames were roaring through the interior of the hotel, and all means of escape by means of stairways and elevators were cut off, and there was the wildest scene of excitement within and without the building. Hundreds of guests and employes were in the hotel when the fire broke out, and for many of them, escape with safety was impossible. Probably from ten to fifteen lives were lost within a half hour, and thirty or forty other persons were injured in jumping from windows and in rushing through the roaring flames in the corridors and on the stairways. Many who were injured died later at nearby residences and at hospitals, and others, who made wild leaps to the stone sidewalk, were so badly injured that they are still hovering between life and death. It will be some time before it can be ascertained definitely how many charred bodies are in the mass of fallen masonry that marks the spot where the hotel stood.

Hotel Soon in Ruins.

The flames could not be checked, and in two hours from the time the fire broke out the entire structure was in ruins, and the streets on three sides of the building were filled with debris from falling walls and tall chimneys, while the streams of water being poured upon the interior of the ruins had no other effect than to fill the air with clouds of scalding steam, making it impossible for anyone to approach near enough to search for missing bodies.

The fire was the most spectacular that could be imagined. When it broke out Fifth avenue was crowded with people, watching the St. Patrick's Day parade, and every window in the front of the hotel facing Fifth avenue was filled with spectators watching the marching men and floats in the street. The day was all that could be desired, and an unusually large number of people were on the streets on that account, a fact which interfered not a little with the movements of the firemen and police. As soon as the flames were discovered shooting from the windows, that part of the St. Patrick's Day procession, which was near the building, came to a halt, and in a few minutes the parade was disbanded, for the police came rushing toward the fire from every direction and, as far as they were able, drove the people from the streets.

In addition to the regular guests of the hotel the windows were crowded by a large number of spectators, residents of this city.

Panic-stricken Women.

Soon after the first alarm was given people in the lower floors of the hotel—those who had easy access to the street and the bar—commenced to pour out of the building in great numbers, but it very soon became apparent that a great majority of the occupants of the hotel were either panic-stricken or were unable to make their way to the ground floor. Windows were thrown open upon every side of the building, and guests, mostly women, in all stages of terror made their appearance, and commenced to make frantic appeals for assistance to the crowd standing below. As the flames gathered about them they became more and more terror-stricken, and presently several of them stood upon the narrow window sills and beckoned to the spectators below that they were about to leap to the streets. The men collected upon the sidewalks ready to offer any assistance that they could, and in the meantime a number of women left the window-sills and dropped to the streets. In most of the cases the efforts to catch them and break their awful fall were unavailing, for they struck the sidewalk, and in most cases broken limbs were the result.

As soon as the firemen could get their scaling ladders into position they climbed the sides of the building and entered at every window where there was an unfortunate guest appealing for assistance, and many cases of heroic rescue were witnessed by the throng in the streets.

Helen Gould's Public Spirit.

Miss Gould again proved herself a philanthropist. When it became known that many people were injured or killed, she promptly threw open her spacious residence—the old Jay Gould mansion at 3 West Forty-seventh street, on the northeast corner of Fifth Avenue, directly opposite the burning hotel—to receive those in distress. Six women who were injured were carried into the house; then came one who was dead. Miss Gould shuddered, and at first seemed about to faint, but the true woman then asserted herself.

"Bring them all in she cried in her excited fervor. "I'll turn the whole house into a hospital if necessary!" The rescuers needed no further bidding. Victim after victim was carried in by firemen, policemen and citizens, until the costly furnished house more resembled a field hospital than a stylish Fifth avenue residence. Then the hotel wall on Forty-sixth street side fell with a terrible crash, throwing blazing coals and debris all over the Gould mansion and setting it on fire on the south side. For a while it looked as if the famous old house where the millionaire died a few years ago was also doomed, and it seemed useless to carry any more victims in there.

A Hero Badly Burned.

Thomas McPherson, an employe of the Government docks in Brooklyn, went through the fire and smoke five stories and rescued Mrs. B. Butler, who was unconscious from the shock and fright. McPherson was so badly burned that he had to be taken to the hospital himself.

Many other rescues occurred within a period of a few minutes. Meanwhile, terrifying scenes were being enacted by frenzied men and women on almost every floor of the great building. How many persons are buried in the ruins is not known, but at least three or four persons were seen to jump, whose bodies have not been recovered.

SAMPSON NOT SELFISH.

Does Not Want to Keep Others Back—Letter to McKinley.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Secretary Long has received a letter from Rear Admiral Sampson, in which the Admiral, after referring to the allegations that the list of officers recommended for promotion for gallantry off Santiago had failed of confirmation because it included his name, asked the Secretary to immediately reappoint these officers, omitting his own name.

The Admiral's Letter.

"United States Flagship New York—First Rate, Havana, Cuba.—Sir: I respectfully ask your attention to the facts contained in this letter, and that it may be officially filed as part of my record in the United States Navy.

"When the late war was threatening I was placed in command of the North Atlantic fleet, and, after the declaration of war, was appointed by the President a Rear-Admiral and confirmed in my command.

"This duty and responsibility came to me entirely unsought, nor had I any especial wish for it, though recognizing the great honor then conferred upon me.

"My sole aim was to achieve success; to blockade Cuba, destroy Cervera's fleet and to maintain an efficient war fleet.

"It is not necessary to dwell upon the incidents of the war, which are all now well known. Based upon these incidents certain officers, distinguished for faithful service, were named by me, in the exercise of my natural duty as commander-in-chief, for promotion or such other reward as you, sir, might deem desirable. Those names you have been pleased to nominate to the United States Senate for promotion, and you have done me the honor to add my name to that list of officers.

"It now appears that the Senate, though well disposed to most of the names on the list, has, for reasons not necessary to be here discussed, objected to my promotion, and has similarly failed to confirm the deserving officers about whose merits there has been no doubt or discussion.

"Hitherto, Mr. President, undisturbed by any eager desire for advancement, or any other form of reward for doing my duty, I have not specially concerned myself with matters outside of that duty. I have felt that I have done my duty in the conduct of the West Indian naval campaign to the utmost extent of my ability as thoroughly as I was able, and if no reward should come I could be satisfied with the consciousness of having done my best.

"I did not, however, anticipate that dissatisfaction with any act or acts of mine would cause the Senate to withhold from other officers a promotion which they have well deserved, and which has been promptly granted in similar circumstances to others.

"I, therefore, respectfully suggest, Mr. President, that your appointment of these officers about whom there is no discussion, should at once be renewed, in order that they may thus secure their promotions under the personnel bill to which they are entitled, and without creating confusion.

"Very respectfully,

"W. T. SAMPSON.

"The President of the United States of America, through the Secretary of the Navy."

Will Not be Accepted.

Secretary Long will not accept the suggestion made by Rear Admiral Sampson in his letter, and make recess appointments of the officers who failed of confirmation at the last session of Congress.

The matter will be allowed to remain just as it stands until the next Congress meets, and then all of the nominations will be sent in precisely as they stood at the end of the last session.

THE SPANISH PRISONERS.

General Otis Forbids Further Negotiations With Aguinaldo.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—General Otis, in forbidding further negotiations between the Spanish at Manila and the insurgents, touching the surrender of the Spanish prisoners held by the latter, acted upon his own authority. The government has not sent him any instructions upon this point, but it will unquestionably support him to the extreme in any action of that kind he may take. It is said at the State Department that there have been some exchanges between the United States and Spain, through indirect channels, touching these particular prisoners, dating back to the signature of the protocol, last August. The United States government undertook finally to secure the release of the prisoners. It never contemplated trying to secure their release by ransom, but simply through the suppression of the insurrection, and cannot be held by any requirement of international law to do more than has been done to secure the release of the prisoners.

PRESIDENT GOES SOUTH.

Start of the Executive Party for the South.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—President and Mrs. McKinley and a party of friends left the city at 6.40 o'clock Monday night for a vacation of ten days or two weeks at Thomasville, Ga.

The trip is made via the Atlantic Coast Line and the Plant System, aboard a splendid train of Pullman cars, perfect in equipment with every provision for the comfort and safety of the party. The President occupied the magnificent private Pullman observation car Ioianthe, at the rear of the special train, the remainder of which was made up of the compartment car Horatio, the sleeper Clematis, the dining car Aberdin, and the combination smoking and baggage car Cassius—all handsomely fitted out for the accommodation of the distinguished travelers.

Found Guns in the Coffins.

Cleveland, Ohio, (Special.)—Andrew L. Loener, of Company M, Fourteenth United States Infantry, now at Manila, writes a most interesting letter to his parents, in this city, concerning the attempt of the rebels to capture the city on January 11.

Among other things, the writer says: "The insurgents tried to take the city by making an attack in the front and have the citizens make an attack in the rear, so, in order to do this, it was necessary for them to get arms into the city. We noticed they were having a large number of funerals from a church in Paco. One day there were seventy-three coffins taken in. When some of our boys were detailed to inspect they found that these coffins contained guns, and in this way we captured 1,200 of the weapons.

CABLE SPARKS.

Russia has decided to withdraw her protest against the Nin-Chwang Railroad contract, thus yielding to Great Britain.

It is reported that Russian troops are moving southward toward the frontier of India.

The conference for the limitation of armaments will meet at The Hague on May 18.

Official dispatches from Samoa received in Berlin, state that Herr Rose, the German consul at Apia, refrained from summoning a force from the German warship Falke because he wanted to avert an armed conflict with the British.

PASIG CAPTURED.

General Advance Begun on the Filipinos.

INSURGENTS ROUTED.

Enemy Makes a Stand for an Hour—Thirty are Killed, Sixteen are Taken Prisoners—Gunboat's Terrific Fire Into the Jungles—Native Line a Mile Long in Full Retreat—One American Killed.

Manila, Philippine Islands, (By Cable.)—General Wheaton attacked and captured the city of Pasig, east of Manila, Sunday afternoon.

The enemy made a stand for an hour, but at the end of that time were forced to retreat.

The loss of the Filipinos was 30 killed and 16 prisoners.

Of the United States forces six were wounded.

At daylight Brig.-Gen. Lloyd Wheaton's divisional brigade, consisting of the Twentieth United States Infantry, the Twenty-second Infantry, eight companies of the Washington Volunteers, seven companies of the Oregon Volunteers, three troops of the Fourth United States Cavalry and a mounted battery of the Sixth Artillery, was drawn up on a ridge behind San Pedro Macati, a mile south of the town.

The advance was sounded at 6.30 A. M., the cavalry leading the column at a smart trot across the open to the right, eventually reaching a clump commanding the rear of Guadalupe.

Supported by the Oregon Volunteers, the advance force opened a heavy fire on the enemy. The response was feeble and desultory, apparently coming from handfuls of men in every covert.

While the right column was swinging toward the town of Pasig, the left advanced, poured volleys into the bush.

A small body of insurgents made a determined stand at Guadalupe Church, but the enemy was unable to withstand the assault.

A river gunboat started toward Pasig. The Filipinos were first encountered by this vessel in the jungle near Guadalupe.

Steaming slowly, the gunboat poured a terrific fire from her Gatling guns into the brush.

For all of an hour the whirring of the rapid fire guns alternated with the booming of the heavier pieces on board.

In the meantime, Scott's battery, ashore, was shelling the trenches and driving the enemy back. The artillery then advanced to the ridge of bamboo and drove a few of the enemy's sharpshooters away with volleys from their carbines. The artillery then advanced and met with little opposition.

While this was going on the infantry had been sent forward in extended order, the Washington regiment resting on the bank of the river, each regiment deploying on reaching its station and furnishing its own supports.

The entire column then wheeled toward the river, driving the enemy toward his supports, and then advanced on Guadalupe.

The artillery moved to a ridge commanding Pasig and Parteros.

By this time the enemy was in full flight along a line over a mile long and the firing was discontinued temporarily, in order to give the troops a rest before making the attack on Pasig.

The enemy's loss was believed to be severe; but only eight Americans were wounded.

At this stage of the engagement it was raining heavily.

New York.—A Manila special to the Journal gives the following list of casualties sustained by the United States forces in the advance upon and capture of Pasig:

Killed—James S. Kine, private, Twentieth, Kansas.

Wounded—Privates—Twentieth United States Infantry—L. F. Alger, Thomas Miller, Charles Davis; Corporal Charles Easley, Twenty-second Infantry.

Central Pacific Pays $12,000,000.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The first four of the twenty semi-annual notes recently given by the Central Pacific Railroad Company in settlement of the government's claim against the road, amounting to nearly $12,000,000, have been anticipated and paid into the United States sub-Treasury at New York by Speyer & Co., representing the officers of the Central Pacific Company.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Henry Watterson is a bicyclist, and rides at least once every day.

It is said that the inauguration of Charles S. Thomas as Governor of Colorado cost only $100.

Richard Le Gallienne threatens to turn his "Quest of the Golden Girl" into an opera libretto.

Miss Rebecca Wiswell, the oldest living nurse of the Civil War, has just celebrated her 91st birthday.

Dr. Richard Garnett, keeper of the printed books in the British Museum, has resigned his appointment, and will retire on March 20.

Only two rulers of Russia since Peter the Great have died a natural death—Catherine II. and Alexander III., the father of the present Czar.

The latest photograph of Guiseppe Verdi indicates that the composer is quite as healty and vigorous as the accounts of his doings prove him to be.

Dr. Merrill E. Gates, late president of Amherst College, is to succeed General Eliphalet Whittlesey as Secretary of the Board of Indian Commissioners.

Lavinia Dempsey, the rich New York woman who incurred some ridicule at the time she was crowned "Queen of the Holland Dames," has written a play called "Neutral Ground."

Rev. James Duane, a vicar bishop in the African Methodist Church, South, is on the way to Cape Town, Africa, where he expects to start a school and church for the instruction and redemption of the Kaffirs. He is himself a native Kaffir.

The Prince of Wales succeeds the late Duke of Northumberland as President of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, and His Royal Highness has consented to preside at the banquet in May.

It is reported from Vienna that Dr. Schenck, who recently promulgated a theory about the prenatal determination of sex in human beings, is to be disciplined for securing so much newspaper notoriety.

Secretary Hay possesses a quatrain of Fitzgerald's version of Omar Khayyam, written by the translator's own hand.

The request made to Mr. Ruskin th[at] Mr. Holman Hunt should paint his port[rait] was received a negative.

ALL SAVE ONE.

The lady rode in her coach of state,
As the air grew chill and the day grew late,
But she felt no longing to turn and go
To her own hearthstone with its royal glow,
For though it was warm, and rich, and fair,
There was never a child to greet her there.

What treasures had she in that princely home!
There were silks from Persia, and busts from Rome,
Pictures from Paris and London town,
Books and books, upstairs and down,
Strange, quaint things from the curious East,
But never a child to share the feast.

In the lady's mind was a gloomy store
Of wit, and learning, and culture more.
She had sailed to the East, and sailed to the West,
She had seen all the things that are rarest and best:
And many a wondrous tail she knew,
But she had no child to tell them to.

And deep in the lady's heart there lay
Such power of loving and giving, they say,
Such fancy for feeling her warm arms close
Round a slim little form, with cheeks of rose,
Such wealth of love had this lady true,
But never a child to give it to.

Oh, women who fret at the ills of life,
The round of duty, the small, small strife
Of daily living, with children's needs
Drawing your back from prouder deeds—
Think of yourselves bereft and lone,
For love, for ambition; for bread, a stone.

—Louise Morgan Still, in the Ladies' Home Journal.

ON CANCER CAY.

There is a tiny islet on the outskirts of the Solomon Archipelago that to all such casual wanderers as stray so far presents not a single feature of interest. Like scores of others in those latitudes, it has not yet attained to the dignity of a single cocoanut tree, although many derelict nuts have found a lodgment upon existence at the next springtide. Viewed from a balloon it would look like a silly season mushroom, but with a fringe of snowy foam around it marking the protecting barrier to which it owes its existence, to say nothing of its growth. Yet of all places in the world which I have been privileged to visit, this barren little mound of sand clings most tenaciously to my memory, for reasons which will presently appear.

One of these devastating cyclones that at long intervals sweep across the Pacific, leaving a long swath of destruction in their wake, had overtaken the pearling schooner of which I was mate. For twenty-four hours we fled before it, we knew not whither, not daring to heave to. The only compass we possessed had been destroyed by the first sea that broke on board. Whether it was night or day we had no notion, except by watch, and even then we were doubtful, so appalling was the darkness. Hope was beginning to revive that, as the Papalangi had proven herself so stanch, she might yet "run it out," unless she hit something. But the tiny rag rigged forward to keep her before it suddenly flew into threads; the curl of the sea caught her under the counter and spun her into the wind like a teetotum. The next vast comber took her broadside on, rolled her over and swallowed her up. We went "down quick into the pit."

Always reckoned a powerful swimmer, even among such amphibia as the Kanaskas, I don't remember making a stroke. But after a horrible, choking struggle in the black uproar I got my breath again, finding myself clinging, as a drowning man will, to something big and seaworthy. It was an ordinary ship's hencoop that the skipper had bought cheap from a passenger vessel in Auckland. As good a raft as one could wish, it bore me on over the mad sea, half-dead as I was, until I felt it rise high as if climbing a cataract and descending amidst a furious boiling of surf into calm, smooth water. A few minutes later I touched a sandy beach. Utterly done up, I slept where I lay, at the water's edge, though the shrieking hurricane raged overhead as if it would tear the land up by the roots.

When I awoke it was fine weather, though to leeward the infernal reek of the departing meteor still disfigured a huge segment of the sky. I looked around and my jaw dropped. Often I had wondered what a poor devil would do who happened to be cast away on such a spot as this. Apparently I was about to learn. A painful pinch at my bare foot startled me, and I saw an ugly beast of a crab going for me. He was nearly a foot across, his blue back covered with long spikes, and his wicked little eyes seemed to have an expression of diabolical malignity. I snatched at a handful of his legs and swung him round my head, dashing him against the side of my coop with such vigor that his armor flew to flinders around me. I never have liked crab, even when dressed, but I found the raw flesh of that one tasty enough. It quite smartened me up. Having eaten heartily, I took a saunter up the smooth knoll of sand, aimlessly, I suppose, for it was as bare as a plate, without a stone or shell. From its highest point, about ten feet above high water mark, I looked around, but my horizon was completely bounded by the ring of breakers aforesaid. I felt like the scorpion within the fiery circle, and almost as disposed to sting myself to death had I possessed the proper weapons.

As I stood gazing vacantly at the foaming barrier and solemn enclosing dome of fleckless blue I was again surprised by a vicious nip at my foot. There was another huge crab boldly attacking me—me, a vigorous man, and not a sodden corpse, as yet. I felt a grue of horror run all down my back, but I grabbed at the vile thing and hurled it from me half across the island. Then I became aware of others arriving, converging upon me from all around, and I was panic-stricken. For one mad moment I thought of plunging into the sea again, but reason reasserted itself in time, reminding me that, while I had certain advantages on my side where I was, in the water I should fall a helpless victim at once, if, as might naturally be expected, these ghouls were swarming there. Not a weapon of any kind could I see, neither stick nor stone. My feelings of disgust deepened into despair. But I got little time for thought. Such a multitude of the eerie things were about me that I was kept most actively employed seizing them and flinging them from me. They got bolder, feinting and dodging around me, but happily without any definite plan of campaign among them. Once I staggered forward, having trodden unaware upon a spiky back as I sprung aside, wounding my foot badly. I fell into a group of at least twenty, crushing some of them, but after a painful struggle among those needle-like spines regained my feet with several clinging to my body. A kind of frenzy seized me, and, regardless of pain, I clutched at them right and left, dashing them to fragments one against the other, until quite a pile of writhing, dismembered enemies lay around me, while my hands and arms were streaming from numberless wounds. Very soon I became exhausted by my violent exertions and the intense heat, but, to my unfathomable thankfulness, the heap of broken crabs afforded me a long respite, the sound ones finding congenial occupation in devouring them. While I watched the busy cannibals swarming over the yet writhing heap, I became violently ill. Vertigo seized me, I reeled and fell prone, oblivious to all things for a time.

When sense returned it was night. The broad moon was commencing her triumphal march among the stars, which glowed in the blue-black concave like globules of incandescent steel. My body was drenched with dew, a blessed relief, for my tongue was leathery and my lips were split with drouth. I tore off my shirt and sucked it eagerly, the moisture it held, though brackish, mitigating my tortures of thirst. Suddenly I bethought me of my foes and looked fearfully around. There was not one to be seen, nothing near but the heap of clean-picked shells of those devoured. As the moon rose higher I saw a cluster of white objects at a distance, soon recognizable as boobies. They permitted me to snatch a couple of them easily, and wringing off their heads I got such a draught as put new life into me. Hope returned, even quelling the cruel thought of daylight, bringing again those ravening hordes of crawling crustacea. Yet my position was almost as hopeless as one could imagine. Unless, as I much doubted, this was a known spot for beche de mer or pearl-shell fishers, there was but the remotest chance of my rescue, while, without anything floatable but my poor little hencoop, passing that barrier of breakers was impossible. Fortunately I have always tried to avoid meeting trouble half-way, and with a thankful feeling of present wants supplied I actually went to sleep again, though stiff and sore from head to heel.

At daybreak I awoke again to a repetition of the agonies of the previous day, which, although I was better fortified to meet them, were greater than before. The numbers of my hideous assailants were more than doubled as far as I could judge. The whole patch of sand seemed alive with the voracious vermin. So much so that when I saw the approach of those horrible hosts my heart sank, my flesh shrank on my bones and I clutched at my throat. But I could not strangle myself, though had I possessed a knife I should certainly have chosen a swift exit from the unutterable horror of my position; fiercely as I clung to life. To be devoured piecemeal, retaining every faculty till the last—I could not bear the thought. There was no time for reflection, however, the struggle began at once and continued with a pertinacity on the part of the crabs that promised a speedy end to it for me. How long it lasted I have no idea—to my tortured mind it was an eternity. At last, overborne, exhausted, surrounded by mounds of those I had destroyed, over which fresh legions poured in ever-increasing numbers, earth and sky whirled around me and I fell backward. As I went, with many of the vile things clinging to me, I heard a yell—a human voice that revived my dulling senses like a galvanic shock. With one last flash of vigor I sprang to my feet, seeing as I did so a canoe with four Kanakas in it, not fifty yards away, in the smooth water between the beach and the barrier. Bounding like a buck, heedless of my pain as my wounded feet clashed among the innumerable spiky carapaces of my enemies, I reached the water and hurled myself headlong toward that ark of safety. How I reached it I do not know, nor anything further until I returned to life again on board the Warrigal, of Sydney, as weak as a babe and feeling a century older.

The recent launch of the Formidable battle ship recalls the fact that Great Britain has had twenty first class battle ships launched and completed since 1890, against ten in France.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

If all the alleged pieces of the Maine preserved as souvenirs could be gotten together they might make a very respectable battleship.

A party at which the guests wore their clothes wrong side before was a social event in New York city. The fearful mental strain involved in an effort to be original may be responsible for the declaration some time ago that society does not get sufficient sleep.

At present the Czar is getting rid of his army by marching it over into China. This is not exactly disarmament, but then if his troops live off the country it will materially reduce the cost of sustaining the arms during the time he is compelled to retain them.

A municipal ice supply in Boston is one of the latest innovations to be introduced by that progressive city. The ice is being cut by the water department from its reservoirs. The ice is to be used for the public drinking fountains installed by the department last year.

New York city has a barber shop in which music is the accompaniment to every shave. Every artist must be a musician, and when not busy with razor or shears is expected to manipulate his instrument. This is an improvement upon the talk of the average barber.

According to a table prepared for the London Statistical Society, the proportion of the trade of the world carried by British ships is as follows: Russia, 54.4 per cent.; France, 45.6 per cent.; United States, 56.1 per cent.; Holland, 53.4 per cent., and Germany, 35.5 per cent.

Kansas City has adopted a trademark. Hereafter it will appear on all manufactured goods sent out from that city. It consists of a map of the United States, with Kansas City represented by a star in the exact centre. Above the star hovers an eagle with outspread wings.

In 1840 there were but seven occupations open to women in the way of wage-earning, whereas now the field includes several hundred branches of industry. About sixty-one per cent. of the women of Massachusetts between the ages of fifteen and thirty-five years are wage-earners, domestic servants forming a much smaller class than other occupations.

Koreans attribute the invention of the kite to a general in the war with Japan four hundred years ago. His soldiers were dispirited by reverses, and at last altogether discouraged by the appearance of falling stars in the sky. He then made a kite, to which he attached a small lantern, and sent it up on a dark night. The soldiers accepted the appearance of the light, which seemed like a new star, as an auspicious omen, and renewed the struggle with increased energy.

A future of the annual report on the Ontario asylums for the insane is the statement by several superintendents and physicians that while the number of patients in the asylums is increasing, insanity is really decreasing, the increase in patients being due to the fact that the incarceration of lunatics is becoming more and more the custom. Another feature is the statement that the percentage of cures is increased, being 33.04 for 1898, as compared with 24.79 in 1897,and an average of 28.06 for eight years.

Within the memory of men still in active business life the exports of Germany were utterly insignificant as compared with those not only of Great Britain, but of at least two other European powers. In 1897 the exports of Great Britain amounted to $1,140,830,209, and those of Germany to $856,650, 968. Here is a balance in favor of the former of about one-third. The proportion of this German trade per capita of population was $16.06, while that of the British was $28.47. This, while showing a great advantage still enjoyed by Great Britain, represents a marvellous upward march in Germany. But chief significance lies in a continued tendency of German trade to rise, while that of Great Britain tends to decline.

The resources of China are almost beyond computation. Until recently it was little but surmise and rumor of natural wealth that we had from which to form an opinion, but now there has been enough of real exploration and prospecting to afford some basis for an estimate of what the future may bring forth in Asia. New lines of railroads are surveyed in part, and many are projected. They will open to the world's trade many million customers—a new field for development along countless lines. China's mineral wealth alone is said to be marvelously great. The next century will no doubt see this great territory forced to yield its treasures to the energy and skill of the white man.

It may surprise many persons to learn that a steadily increasing item in our volume of expert trade is the sale of horses to foreign buyers. A valuable report upon this subject has just been made to the President by the Secretary of Agriculture. The substitution of mechanical contrivances for transportation, which promises to be increased by the use of elctricity and compressed air for carriages and trucks, has greatly cheapened the prices of horses, the foreign demand has advanced greatly during the past five years. Secretary Wilson points out the best way to study this demand and how to bred horses for shipment fit for work in the armies of Europe as well as for use in both business and pleasure.

The London atmosphere is notoriously the worst in the world for statuary; not only does it coat everything with a thick layer of black, but like an acid, it corrodes the firmest stone. Its effect was recently noted on St. Paul's Cathedral, and an examination revealed the fact that the heroic statues of the twelve Apostles, which surmount the coping, are in a state of almost absolute decay. From the ground the figures have all their old stateliness and dignity, but on closer view they are eaten into as if by worms, and at least three are so rotten that they had to be clamped with iron to obviate the danger of their falling into the roadway. They are now being generally "restored"—a term which, architecturally, is frequently made to cover all sorts of vandalism.

From official data recently compiled under the direction of the governmental authorities of Mexico, it appears that the agricultural crop of Mexico during the past twelve months aggregated in value the sum of $29,712,202. Some fifty different staples contributed to produce this sum, but for the sake of convenience the agricutural crop is classified thus: Corn, $87,232,675; wheat, $18,680,475; sugar, $14,208,560; cotton, $12,803,679; beans, $12,692,336; coffee, $8,282,038, and hemp, $7,394,517. Unfortunately we are not in possession of the figures showing in detail or in amount the value of the agricultural crop of the preceding twelve months, but we are warranted in making the statement that the record of the past twelve months in this department of industry surpasses anything of the kind which our sister republic of Mexico has known in recent years.

If the development of our iron and steel industries has been the real basis of an American merchant navy, the recent war has made its opportunity. We might have gone on content to witness the decline in the amount of American foreign trade carried in American ships, had we not been called sharply as a shipbuilding nation by the sudden acquisition of territory which will compel us heneceforth to be a maritime power. In 1896 we carried only 11 per cent. of our foreign commerce in American bottoms, as against 75 per cent in 1855; but the limit of decline has been reached. Our ship-building during 1898 has increased fourfold. The war has saved our mercantile marine from extinction.

About ten million feet of Maine birchwood will be sent to England and Scotland this year for spools. The wood is cut in small logs in winter, sawed at mills near the forest in spring, and piled up for seasoning until warm weather, about the middle of June. Then the bars are bundled and sent to Bangor by rail, where they are loaded generally into steamships for the European market. This has been one of the most important industries in Northern and Eastern Maine, and its expected revival is welcomed by all classes, from woods' laborers to shipping merchants. In the fruitbox trade also a revival is expected this year. There are now bound to Maine ports, with cargoes of salt from Sicily, five Italian barks, and probably all these will get early cargoes of fruit boxes in Bangor for Italian ports.

The automobile movement already has a sure and firm grip on the country. Even the mustangs which drew travellers over the sixty miles' journey between Flagstaff, Ariz., and the Grand Canyon are to be shelved to make way for a line of autocars. A question which just now interests keenly the public as well as experts is the character of the motive power to be adopted for the enormous number of automobiles which will soon be seen in every city in America. The gasoline motor is high in favor and will doubtless fill a broad and useful field, but it is remarkable that in a recent cab contest in Paris, hitherto the home of the oil motor carriage, where was given the most complete and practical series of tests yet organized, eleven out of twelve competitors used electricity. As a result of this contest the entire Paris cab system will substitute electricity as a motive power before the close of the present year In fact, it is generally recognized that electricity, for the present at least, is pre-eminently the power for the congested traffic of large cities.

Only about one-half of the counties in Pennsylvania have almshouses, the paupers in the other counties being looked after by overseers, and being supported at their homes or farmed out to the tender mercies of those who agree to accept the lowest price for their maintenance. It was established long ago that the almshouse system is the most economical, but the rich agricultural sections in the counties, where the number of dependents is limited, antagonize a county home that calls for general support. The latest report of the State Board of Charities says that comparative statistics prove that the cost of maintaining the poor in counties having almshouses is nearly one-half less than where such institutions do not exist. Besides, the care and treatment given the paupers are better, as they are thus quartered in comfortable homes and required to perform labor if in condition to do it. Secretary Biddle of the board, who is an advocate of almshouses, says that "experience" in visiting these institutions has led me to endorse the system. No better illustration can be given than in the case of Clearfield County. Before the establishment of its county home more than 800 persons were visited in the various townships. After the opening of the home this number was reduced by at leas two-thirds."

DEWEY'S ONLY DEFEAT.

Twenty Odd Years Ago a Spaniard Won the Girl He Loved.

There may be an embarrassing meeting in Washington some day, when Admiral George Dewey returns from the Philippines. Naturally he will visit the national capital, and official courtesy may require him to meet the new Spanish Minister.

Reports from Madrid say that the Minister will be Senor Don J. Brunetti, Duc d'Arcos, who took Dewey's sweetheart from him some twenty years ago. No Spaniard could be expected to become enthusiastic over meeting Dewey in peace or war, and the Duc, therefore, scarcely will be expected to be most cordial toward the American conqueror.

Perhaps the Duc may have to present his wife. She may think of what she missed. The hero of Manila may have similiar thoughts.

When Dewey was a young man holding a subordinate position in the navy, with all his honors and glory hidden in the future, he was stationed for a while in Washington. There he met Miss Virginia Woodbury Lowery, daughter of Archibald Lowery, one of the proudest of the old families of Maryland and Virginia, and a relative of the Lees, Blairs and other Southern aristocrats of the ante-bellum period.

Virginia was beautiful and talented, and one of the belles of Washington. Dewey fell in love with her, and asked her to be his wife. There was a rival. He was Jack Brunetti, an attache of the Spanish Legation. He had no better prospects than young Dewey, but he told his love story better than the blunt, straightforward Vermont boy could. And she listened to the flowery eloquence of the dashing foreigner and turned away from the plain, honest story of her countryman.

But her proud, old father would have none of either of the young upstarts. He thought he saw something better in store for his daughter than either of these youngsters could give her. She obeyed her father and refused both, but she gave a whispered promise to the Spaniard that she would wait. She did wait for ten or fifteen years until the Spaniard was the Duc d'Arcos and Minister to Mexico. Then the father relented and gave his consent, and Virginia became a Duchesse.

In the meantime Dewey had concluded that a girl who preferred a Spaniard to him was not worth breaking his heart over, and he found a true American girl who appreciated his worth and became his wife. She had been in her grave three years before the world learned what a man she had won.

After the Maine was blown up and before the war began the Duc d'Arcos and his wife left Mexico and passed through New York on their way to Spain. Every effort to get the Duc to speak of the troubles between the nations was useless. He avoided publicity and hurried to his native land with his wife. They are expected to return as soon as the Treaty of Peace is formally ratified and diplomatic relations are resumed.

The officials in Washington say that the Duc will be "persona grata," his long residence in Washington and his American wife making him particularly acceptable to this Government. But no foreign Minister's wife can hold as high a position in America as might have been hers if she had known a good thing when she had it offered long ago.

Truly Horrible.

Whether it illustrates fertility of resource of force of habit—or both—there is humor in the Cleveland Leader's story of "an old man who sells newspapers in the square."

He has learned from handling the sensational sheets that in order to dispose of his stock he must always have something "horrible" on hand; so it is "All about the horrible suicide;" "All about the horrible murder;" "All about the horrible accident," or all about something else that is horrible day after day.

One evening last autumn he stood at his accustomed place when the late "extras" were brought around. After securing a bundle he scrambled to his corner, saw a half dozen men approaching and cried out:

"Here's your extra paper, just out; all about the horrible—horrible—"

Then he stopped. He had forgotten to looked at the headlines and find out what horrible thing had happened. Hastily turning over one of the papers he caught a glimpse of the account of the Harvard-Pennsylvania football game. The troubled looked faded from his face, a glad light came into his eyes, and he continued:

"All about the horrible football game!"

The May Day Custom.

The custom of observing May-day, or the first of May, with floral or festive ceremonies, dates farther back than the Middle Ages, and, is in all probability the lineal descendant of the Roman "floralia," or festival in honor of the goddess Flora. Among the barbarious Celtic populations of Europe there was a heathen festival on the same day, but it does not seem to have been connected with flowers. It was called "Beltein," and found expression in the kindling of fires on hill tops by night. Among the peasantry of Ireland, of the Isle of Man and of the Scottish Highlands, such doings were kept up until the beginning of this century. In England, May-day is still celebrated, but with nothing like the vigor of olden times. In the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, ladies and gentlemen joined in the Maying festivities, and even the King and Queen condescended on this occasion to mingle with their subjects. In the sixteenth century it was still customary for the middle and humbler classes to gather at sunrise flowers and hawthorn branches, which they brought home with songs, music and merriment, and decorated every door and window in the village. The fairest maid of the village was crowned with flowers and the lads and lasses met, danced and sang together. May-day is now held in sentimental remembrance, but the May-pole is seen no more. It never had a popular following in this country, and it is doubtful if one person out of a thousand gives it a thought, except those unhappy people who follow the absurd habit of moving from one tenement to another on the first day of May.

BABIES FROM THE CLOUDS.

The Arrival of Two Infants in the Basket of a Runaway Balloon.

Mr. William Harvey and his sister, Miss Mary, living about six miles east of Richview, Ill., tells a very interesting story of themselves, which happened a number of years ago.

They were quite small, the boy being about five and his sister seven years old. During the year 1858, while the State Fair was being held at Central City, Ill., an aeronaut of Chicago made an ascension in a balloon at the State Fair on Saturday morning, and his balloon came down about six miles east of here, near the country residence of William Harvey, Sr. The owner of the balloon, feeling chilled, went into the farmhouse to warm, and tied his balloon to a rail fence near the barn. Little Willie and Mary were playing near the barn. They noticed the balloon tied to the fence, and, as they had never seen a balloon, they walked up to take a look at it. Seeing that it would go up a few feet and then back again, they thought it would be fun to get in the basket and ride. Mary helped her little brother in and then she got in. The balloon went up and down a while; then all at once it gave a lunge and pulled itself loose from the fence. Up and up it went, with the little Harvey children in the basket. The mother was looking out of a window, and seeing the balloon going up told the aeronaut that his balloon had got away from the fence, and they all went out to see it. The mother came, and, as she watched the balloon going up, she noticed some one in the basket. Not once did she think it was her two little children, nor could she believe it to be her two children when her husband told her the children were nowhere to be found.

A search was made all over the farm for the missing ones, but without result. The father at once drove to Rome, a short distance from his farm, and told the story. At once people followed the balloon. It went north about five miles, then turned west, going over Central City. Everyone at the fair, thinking the aeronaut was making his return, cheered and cheered as the balloon went over. Soon a telegram was received at Central City stating that the balloon contained the two little children of Mr. and Mrs. William Harvey and to keep a lookout for it. But it was growing late and the balloon was travelling fast. Soon it was impossible to see it. It went south, west again and went over Mascoutah, Ill., and then turned and went over East St. Louis.

The little boy commenced to get cold and began to cry. Mary untied her apron and put it around Willie's head and he went to sleep in Mary's lap. About seven o'clock the next morning the balloon came down in a large tree on a farm southeast of Mount Vernon, Ill. The owners of the farm, seeing the balloon in their tree, the lady of the house cried out to her husband:

"Oh, John, God has sent us some children in a basket."

John got the children out of the tree, took them into the house and after they were warm asked Mary who her parents were. She told them, and the farmer took them home.

Many of the visitors to the State Fair in 1858 will remember the above story and may be pleased to know that the little children who made this trip are now living and delight in telling it.

A New Name For It.

A teacher in the sixth grade of one of our city schools finds time, now and then, in spite of the ten thousand and one things unknown to the school ma'am of our youth which the modern teacher is expected to teach, to give her pupils a talk on current history. Recently she told them, one day, some interesting things about Queen Victoria and her family. Portraits cut from various magazines illustrated the talk. Among them was a picture of the Duke of York. The teacher held it up. Nobody in the class could tell her who it was.

"Well," said she at last. "I will tell you who this gentleman is. He is the Duke of York. And now can any of you tell me what he is?"

Quick as a flash the hand of a little girl in the second row went up.

"I can tell what he is, Miss Blank," she said proudly. "He's the heir consumptive to the British throne."—Washington Post.

A Kalakaua Anecdote.

When Kalakaua was postmaster of Honolulu, he rarely attended to the details of the office, as he had a faithful and accurate clerk in W. G. Irwin. At that time the postage on an ounce of letter matter was seventeen cents. While Mr. Irwin was absent from the office one day, Kalakaua attended to the business. A woman presented a package weighing twelve ounces. "What is the postage?" she asked. Kalakaua recalled the fact that seventeen cents was usually paid on a letter, and replied at once "Seventeen cents." The stamp was bought and placed on the package. Mr. Irwin on returning noticed, and informed his superior at once that the postage on the package should be $2 instead of seventeen cents. Kalakaua replied that if the woman ever called at the office again, he would collect the balance due. She never called.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Mar. 23

THE RACKET.

7-9-41 *Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.*

RACKET STORE NEWS

Duncan Department Store,

West Fourth street, Williamsport.

The addition of Room No. 7, (2000 square feet floor space) to this store and the big and famous Duncan Department Store at Williamsport, makes another long step forward in the progress of The Racket—and every step taken in the way of improvement has been appreciated by my customers, and a benefit to them as well as the business.

JUST IN

Entire new line of Silks. Taffetas, in plain, plaids and stripes, beautiful effects, exclusive designs. China and Wash Silks, plaids and checks. Liberty Satin, the new Taffetines and Linings.

WASH GOODS.

F. D. Welts, Toile Du Nord and Everett Ginghams.

Delineator, sheets and patterns for March, early Spring ideas.

G. R. Spigelmyer.

Spring= Time

Is close at hand and welcome to, were it not for that dreaded

House= cleaning.

But as there is a balm for every wound, so there is consolation in the pleasure from the prospect of gazing upon your floors covered with the bright new

China and Japan Matting

Just received by

Wolf & Crawford.

See them displayed in the window.

Weather Outlook.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 18th to the 22d, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 23d, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 24th, great central valleys from the 25th to the 27th, and eastern states 28th.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 23d, great central valleys 25th, eastern states 27. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 26th, great central valleys 28th, eastern states 30.

The temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. April 3, will average below normal east of the Rockies, and above west. Precipitation for the same period will be above east of the Rockies and below normal west.

The high temperature wave heretofore predicted will be due to cross the general north and south line of the Mississippi river about the 24th or 25, and will be followed by a cold wave, with heavy rains in the southern states and rains or snows in the northern. The temperature will go to the greatest extremes in the northern states and particularly about the great northern lakes.

The last disturbance of March will reach the Pacific coast about the 29th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 30th, great central valleys March 31st to April 2, eastern states April 3.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about March 29, great central valleys March 31, eastern states April 2. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about April 1, great Central valleys April 3, and Eastern States April 5.

Notice—No Credit.

On and after March 22nd, 1899, the undersigned will sell coal, grain, flour and feed, salt, and other lines, for cash only, or its equivalent. No credit will be given to any one, and we will do a strictly cash business.

GEO. W. OCKER,
Dealer in Flour, Grain, Coal, etc.
JOHN S. AUMAN,
Dealer in Flour, Grain, Coal, etc.

CHARGED THE LIMIT.

Complications Arising Over the Fees of the Boro Treasurer.

What shall be the fees of the custodian of the boro funds has been the point in question which has disturbed our boro dads the last two weeks and delayed the publishing of the boro financial statement.

From reliable information from a boro official we have gathered that, when H. W. Kreamer, who served as boro treasurer for many years, held the office, he was allowed two per cent. of the moneys he handled. In the spring of 1898, J. M. Goodhart was elected to succeed Mr. Kreamer and it was understood by many that the new treasurer would serve his office for one per cent. With that understanding he was again elected at the last election.

The boro auditors started auditing the accounts about two weeks ago, and instead of receiving fees of one per cent. he presented a claim for three per cent. During the year over $8,000 were expended by the council and his fees amounted to over $250. The auditors refused to pass the claim and consulted an attorney.

The law allows three per cent. and Treasurer Goodhart is holding out for that amount. What the result will be remains to be seen. The council held a special meeting last night to consider the claim.

Warning to Farmers.

The State College authorities send out warning against "creamery promoters." Those gentry induce the establishment of creameries without sufficient basis of patronage and the farmers who put their money into such enterprises are losers. The expert of the State College declares: "In order for a creamery association to be successful, it is necessary, above all things, to have the milk from 300 to 500 cows guaranteed to the creamery for nine or ten months in the year. A creamery to handle this amount of milk can be built and equipped for from $1800 to $2200. The price usually asked by 'promoters' is from $2700 to $4000."

Farmers who are about to go into creamery speculations would be well advised to communicate with the State College or the Dairy Division of the Agricultural Department at Washington.

Jumped Their Bills.

On Sunday two peddlers came to the home of George Flory, at the other end of town, and with a plausible tale secured board and lodging with the family. They were selling soap and other articles, and according to their tale would auction off a lot of stuff on the arrival of their goods the latter part of the week. By other representations they worked one of our stores for a pair of shoes. Wednesday morning they decamped on the early train leaving behind them their unpaid bills. They are young men aged about twenty five and one is of Jewish descent, while the the other has an Irish cast.

Expects a Discharge.

George Dellett, son of W. W. Dellett, who served in the trenches in front of Santiago, and later re-enlisted in his old regiment, the U. S. 17th Infantry, is expecting to be discharged again from the service. George went into the hospital corps, with orders staring him in the face to be stationed in Cuba, he asked for his discharge, and it likely will be granted. George has had enough of Cuban soil.

Big Fire at Lewistown.

Fire of unknown origin on 15 inst., at Lewistown, destroyed the Lind row of frame buildings on Dorcas street, comprising a dwelling, grocery, meat market and shoemaker shop and greatly damaged four buildings on the same street and the Lind, Felix and other large brick buildings on Valley street. Loss $20,000; partly insured.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage license were issued during the past week:

J. Frank Bair, Philipsburg, and Ida Loretta Bordell, Mifflin county.

Forest G. Leitzel, Spring Mills, and Lucy M. Stover, Aaronsburg.

Wm. H. Miller and Susan Walk, of Taylor twp.

Clinton Fruit Prospects.

The Lock Haven Republican: The fruit growers of this county say the prospects are not good for a large peach crop this year as the extremely cold weather injured the trees to a great extent. Plum and cherry trees were also injured by the cold. The prospects are good, however, for a large crop of all other kinds of fruit.

Death of Mrs. Heinle.

The wife of senator Wm. C. Heinle died at Bellefonte, last night, after an illness of several months. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved husband.

Valentine Iron Works Starting Up.

The Valentine furnaces at Bellefonte, now owned by outside capitalists, have their fires started to begin operations.

MARKETS.

Chicago, March, 23—Wheat, May, 68c.

Philadelphia, March 23—Wheat, 73c.
Butter fancy creamery, 21c.
Eggs, fresh, 13c.

DIED IN A STABLE.

Centre County Farmer's Death May Have Been Due to Poison.

Felix Fogleman, a prominent farmer of College township, was found dead in the livery stable of G. Hagg, in Bellefonte, on Saturday night. Fogleman, with a companion, went to Bellefonte on Saturday morning and spent the day in town, having gone for a load of coal. He had been drinking with friends and about four o'clock went to Hagg's stable to put up his team. That was the last seen of him until late in the evening, when the hostler found him dead on a pile of straw in the stable.

Coroner M. J. Locke held an inquest, but so far no definite reason for the man's death has been discovered. It is the general belief that he died from congestion of blood at the heart, induced by alcoholism, but there is also a rumor that he may have been poisened. A wife and eight children survive him.

More Peach Orchards.—Coming Crop Nil.

George Kister, of Aaronsburg, one of the pioneers in planting peach orchards in that section, informs us he intends setting out 5000 peach trees this season, which will make 10,000 trees of that fruit in which he is interested. He further informs us that the peach buds were about all killed by the severe freeze this winter.

With the above set-out, no less than 20,000 peach trees have been planted in this county within about eight years, mostly on this side of the county. In the past two years two well paying crops rewarded the owners, the buds of several previous were frozen, which is now again the fate of the trees.

Lewistown and Reedsville Trolleyroad

The trolley between Lewistown and Reedsville, is now a certainty. The Baltimore and Harrisburg stockholders in the corporation, were in Lewistown a few days ago making the final arrangements and work will be commenced by the 1st of April and completed within six weeks from that time. J. I. Quigley, of Lewistown, has been to New York to close the contract for the rails. The road will first be constructed to Burnham and Yeagertown, a distance of four miles, and later in the year extended to Reedsville.

It would pay to extend the trolley to Centre Hall, via Laurel run and Garity's—making a short cut between Bellefonte and Lewistown.

A Mad Dog Scare.

They are having a mad dog scare at Unionville, this county. Mrs. Minerva Hall's young dog recently went up Dix run to Andrew Hall's and Mrs. Hall tied the dog in the stable and sent the owner word. Robert Hall went for the dog and he tried to bite him, tearing one leg of his pants off, but he succeeded in getting the dog home, when the beast soon died. Some time after the dog was taken out of the stable Andrew Hall found one of his horses uneasy, and concluded he was sick. He untied the animal, when the horse commenced biting everything in sight and ran out of the stable. Mr. Hall shot the horse, thinking he had been bitten by the dog. There is a rumor that other dogs in the neighborhood are mad, and several children have been bitten by the canines.

Recent Deaths.

The Clinton Republican says, Henry W. Bigony, of Flemington, a huckster, having returned to his home with his wagon, after putting his horse in the stable, entered the house and a few moments later fell dead.

The widow of John Starn died Tuesday night at Millhall, aged 70 years.

Emanuel Frank died Saturday in Sugar valley, of cancer, aged 60 years.

Emma, wife of Solomon Tice, of Howard, died in Philadelphia. She was a daughter of Conrad Long.

The aged Simon Peck, died at Nittany, on 15th inst. Eleven children survive him.

The Sick.

Our worthy townsman, M. B Richard, confined to his room for nigh three months, has not improved any.

Mrs. R. E. Bartholmew remains in her critical condition, and bears her sufferings with Christian fortitude; the sympathies of the community are continually with her and family.

Barn Burned.

Saturday evening, 11th, the barn of Wm. H. Davidson, 5 miles west of Unionville, was destroyed by fire, with hay, feed, implements and three head of cattle. The fire was caused by a lighted lantern falling down the hay hole. The barn was insured.

Given to the Auditor General.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature taking away from county commissioners the power to appoint mercantile appraisers. The appointing power is given to the auditor general, subject to the approval of the state treasurer.

Coughing injures and inflames sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure looseas the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

M. E. APPOINTMENTS.

Where the Ministers Will be Stationed this Year.

The following appointments were made for this district by the Central Methodist Conference in session the last week at Harrisburg:

Altoona District—Presiding Elder, David S. Monroe; Allegheny, Henry N. Minnigh; Altoona, Chestnut Avenue, Henry C. Harmrn; Eighth Avenue, Thomas S. Wilcox; Epworth Mission, Samuel Blair; Fifth Avenue, William McK. Reilly; First Church, Horace L. Jacobs; Juniata, William H. Stevens; Simpson Church, George M. Hoke; Walnut Avenue and Fairview, James M. Johnston; Ansonville, John D. Durkee (supply;) Bellefonte, William A. Stevens; Bellwood, Samuel D. Wilson; Birmingham, Jonathan R. Shipe; Centre, William E. Karns; Clearfield, Amos S. Baldwin; Coalport and Irvona, Jacob P. Benford; Curwensville, John A. Wood, Jr.; Duncansville, Asbury W. Guyer; Glen Hope, Hugh Strain; Grant, Ernest Traux (supply;) Half Moon, R. W. Runyan; Hastings, George F. Boggs; Hollidaysburg, A. S. Bowman; Houtzdale, Benjamin B. Hamlin; Howard, A. P. Wharton; Karthaus, John C. Collins; Lumber City, Charles W. Rishell; Martinsburg and Woodbury, J. K. Lloyd; McKee's Gap, George M. Shimer (supply;) Milesburg and Unionville, George E. King; Morrisdale, Norman H. Smith; Munson, to be supplied; New Washington, John C. Young; Osceola Mills, Fletcher W. Biddle; Patton, Edwin H. Witman; Penn's Valley, E. M. Chilcote; Philipsburg, T. L. Tomkinson; Pleasant Gap, Edmund White; Port Matilda, J. V. Adams; Ramey, H. A. Straub; Roaring Spring, E. H. Wallace; Shawmut, Lemuel L. Logan (supply;) Snow Shoe, T. S. Faus; State College, William D. Noble; Tyrone—Columbia Avenue, Joseph D. W. Deavor; First Church, William M. Frysinger; Selin's Grove, Henry B. Fortner; Shamokin, First Church, M. L. Smyser; Second Church, V. T. Rue; Shickshinny, P. B. Strawinski; Silver Crook, Robert J. Allen; Snydertown, Robert L. Armstrong; Sunbury, James B. Stein; Townhill, George V. Savidge; Trevorton, William S. Hamlin; Waller, Jas. H. Bettens; Wapwallopen, P. F. Jarrett (supply;) Washingtonville, Thomas M. Phillips (supply;) Weatherly, Charles M. Barnitz; White Haven, S. M. Frost; supernumeraries, Samuel P. Boone, Finley B. Roddle; superannuates, David B. McClosky, Gideon H. Day, James Hunter, John W. Leckie.

Death of an Aged Lady

Mrs. Tobias Bailey, died on Saturday morning last, in Penn township, of typhoid pneumonia, aged 76 years. She leaves a husband and several children to mourn her departure. She was the mother of Mrs. Jared Mowery of this place.

Deceased was a consistent member of the Reformed church and respected by all. Her remains were buried in the Salem church cemetery, 2 miles east of Pennhall, on Tuesday forenoon. Blindness was one of her afflictions the past three months.

Found Dead in His Shanty.

John Stevens, of Unionville, was found dead early on the morning of 16th, by a number of lumbermen who were passing through a forest near what is known as Benners Run. The body was found in a cabin which has not been occupied for some time. There was no indication as to the cause of death, although marks which might have been caused by falling or blows were found on him. Stevens was 60 years of age and for a week had been in the forest cutting railroad ties for his own use, sleeping in the cabin.

Big Day for Odd Fellows.

The Pennsylvania Odd Fellows' Anniversary Association will meet in Bellefonte on Wednesday, April 26th, to celebrate the 80th Anniversary of the establishment of Odd Fellowship in America.

The officers of the state Grand Lodge will attend. At 2 p. m. will be the grand parade.

Prominent dignitaries of the order will deliver addresses. All members of the order are invited.

A Horrible Death.

Lewistown Sentinel: C. B. Hancock, brakeman on night shifter, while walking in front of a moving car, had his foot caught in a frog or by the switch rails, and the car run him down, killing him instantly. His head was crushed under the wheels and his body frightfully mangled. Hancock was about 28 years of age, and his home was at Mount Union.

Wants to Start a Laundry.

J. H. Zong, of Walker, was in town yesterday trying to secure a suitable building in which he would instal a steam laundry. He has not yet been successful in securing a location, but will make a further effort. The town and vicinity can support an enterprise of this sort.

Recent Union Co. Deaths.

New Columbia, Robert Richart aged 91 years, 1m.

Linnville, Wm. Stapleton, aged 84.

New Berlin, Daniel Maurer, aged 73.

Lewisburg, Sarah Hann, aged 87y.

Philadelphia, L. L. Barrets, age 80.

East Buffalo, Nathan Slear, age 82.

UPS AND DOWNS

All wire is up in price, but our price on manufactured wire goods is down lower than ever.

2 inch mesh No. 19 Wire Poultry Netting we offer as follows:

12 inch wide, per roll	$0.75
18 inch wide, per roll	.95
24 inch wide, per roll	1.25
36 inch wide, per roll	1.90
48 inch wide, per roll	2.50
60 inch wide, per roll	3.15
72 inch wide, per roll	3.95

All rolls run 150 feet in length.

We do not claim that you can rest easier on our Bed Springs than on others, but we do claim that our pricet are the easiest.

A Wood Frame, woven top, with 3 rows or 15 coil springs underneath at $1.68.

A Wood Frame, woven top, with 4 rows or 28 coil springs on slats, and slats hung on 4 wire cables, and set screw, for $2.18.

A Wood Frame, woven top and bottom with 4 rows or 50 coil spriugs between, at $2.48.

S. M. SWARTZ,
TUSSEYVILLE, - - PA.

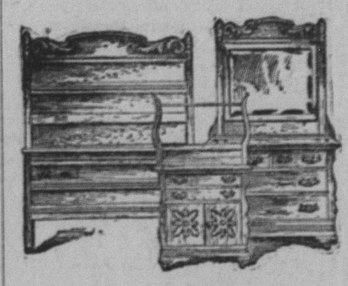
WE CARRY

The Largest Stock of Furniture

In Penns Valley to select from

...AT LESS MONEY...

Than can be bought elsewhere.



We pay the toll or car fare for every Suit sold.

JOHN SMITH & BRO,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Horrible Wife Murder.

August Becker, the sausagemaker, in Chicago, who confessed a few days ago to having killed his wife and boiled and burned her body, took police officials to the spot in his yard where he had buried the charred remains. Two baskets of burned bones were found and Dr. Dorsey identified a portion of them as a human shoulder blade.

The smallest things may exert the greatest influence. De Witt's Little Early Risers are unequaled for overcoming constipation and liver troubles. Small pill, best pill, safe pill; for sale by Smith & Crawford.

See the New Mottled Granite Ware.

Carpets woven in one piece—newest designs—called Pro Brussel.

Druggetts and Art Squares.

On an average new goods every day. Don't come here for old stock. New and modern goods at much less than old stock.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

A poultry regulartor, guaranteed egg producer and cures disease. Purely vegetable. Never fails to give good results. 26 oz. for 25c.

Pratt's Animal Regulator

For horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, used in large quantities at this season of the year. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A full stock of coal on hand.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

To Our Friends and Patrons.

Before you send your money out of the county to some mail order house, or buy a bill of goods from some traveling groceryman or dry goods peddler that claims to be selling goods at retail at wholesale prices, come in and see us and bring a list of the goods you want, and see if we cannot sell you the same as cheap or cheaper for spot cash than they will, and at the same time you will be sure of getting nothing but reliable goods.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

HELLO!

Tell Your Neighbors About the

30 Golden Oak Chamber Suits

Just received at W. R. Brachbill's. They were bought at a sacrifice sale before the advance in prices. Now you get the prices.

A Solid Oak Suit, Large Beveled Plate Mirror, Double Top, price $12 75

W. R. BRACHBILL,

'Phone 1203. - - - - Bellefonte, Pa.